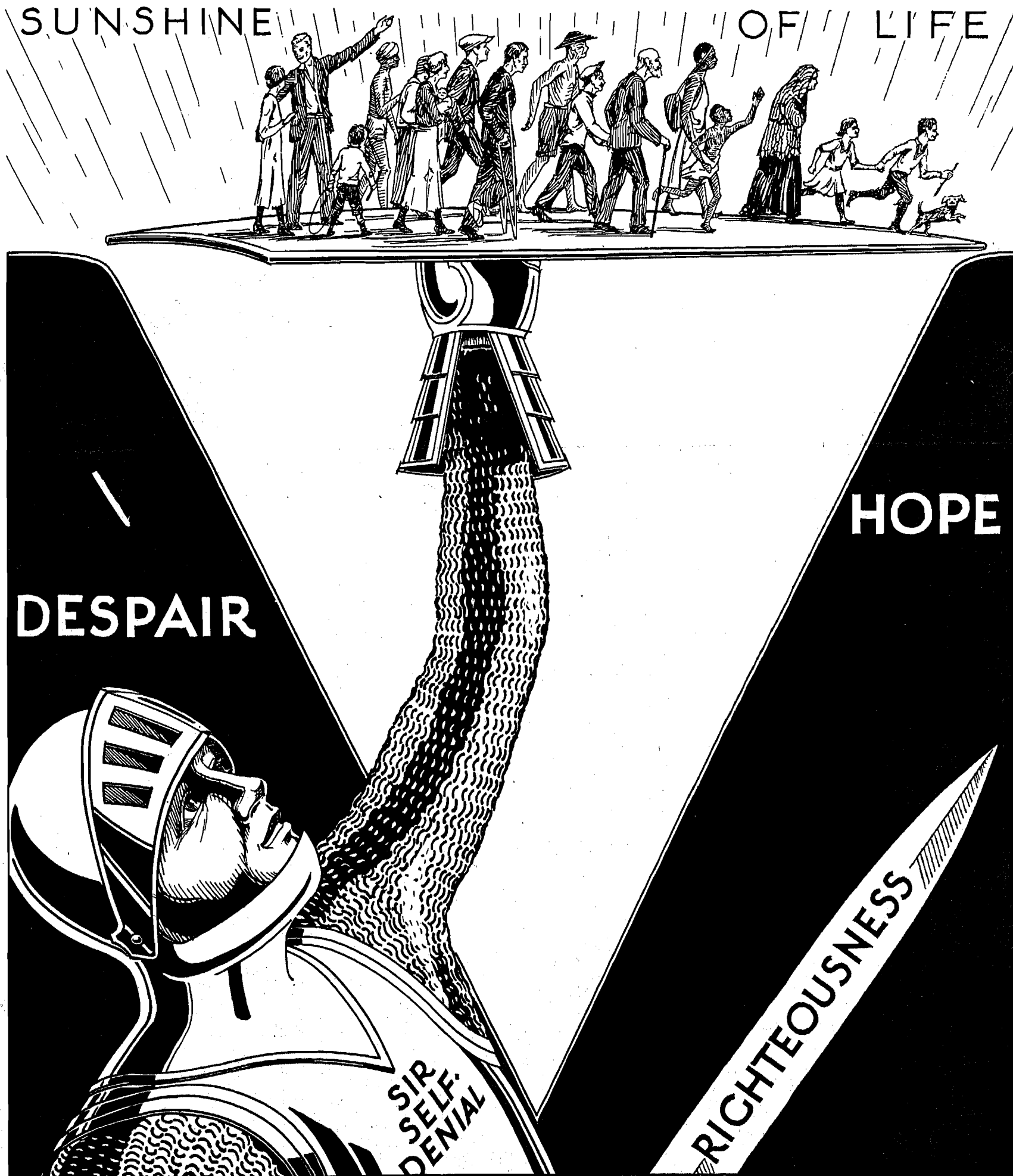


OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The* SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

The **WAR** **CRY**

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



SELF-DENIAL CHAMPIONS AND LIFTS THE NEEDY

Daily Bible Readings for

THE FAMILY ALTAR

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 42:1-13
A thought for the day:

Manners carry the world for a moment; character for all time.
—A. B. Alcott.

Let us sing Song No. 64

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 42:14-28

A thought for the day:
Gentle words, quiet words, are, after all, the most powerful words.—W. Gladden.

Let us sing Song No. 186

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 42:29-38

A thought for the day:
Settled in the heavens for ever Is God's Word, by signed seal; Far above earth's changing customs, Or the turns of fashion's wheel.

Let us sing Song No. 303

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 43:1-15

A thought for the day:
The pencil of the Holy Ghost has labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.—Bacon.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 43:16-25

A thought for the day:
There are two kinds of weakness, that which breaks and that which bends.

Let us sing Song No. 404

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 43:26-34

A thought for the day:
Thy work alone, O Christ, Can ease the weight of sin; Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,

Can give me peace within.

Let us sing Song No. 628

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 44:1-17

A thought for the day:
But what if I fail of my purpose here!

It is but to keep the nerves at strain;

To dry one's eyes and laugh at a fall;

And, baffled, get up and begin again.—R. Browning.

Let us sing Song No. 423

LOOK TO THE KEY

Lest You Become "Run Down"

COMMANDANT MARSH, of St. John's I, Newfoundland, in one of his recent monthly letters to his Soldiers, writes the following thought-arousing message.

"A lady speaker in the Holiness meeting on a recent Friday night, seemed to be annoyed at the silence of the old clock on the wall," said the Commandant. "In her testimony, she said, 'Some of us are like that old clock—stagnant.'"

"If that clock could have prayed, it would probably have said: 'Oh, Lord, she is deceived in me, for Thou knowest I am in perfect condition; the jeweller has put everything right, but has mislaid the key. I am just run down. Please send someone with the key to wind me up again.'"

Not a few followers of the Lord are stagnant because they have neglected the key to progress—the means of Grace. Bible reading, prayer and worship are essential!

A Message for the Times

IS PROGRESS INEVITABLE ?



PROGRESS is the throbbing keynote of this age! Never before have such titanic advances as we have witnessed in recent years been compressed within so short an interval of time. The spirit of change has insinuated itself into our bloodstream, so that the Western world greets the most amazing accomplishments with little more than that shrug of the shoulder and lift of the eye which suggests the accepted inevitability of progress!

BUT is progress inevitable? Are we hastening toward a scientific Utopia which will bring the greatest possible happiness to the greatest possible number? A few years ago, in the heyday of prosperity, the average man might have answered these questions in the affirmative. But to-day—well, he's just a wee bit sceptical!

PROGRESS toward a worthy goal is not inevitable! "Progress" can be fruitful in either catastrophe or in glory. It is a matter of our own choosing. How often has this been proved in both national and individual life?

Isaiah foresaw a glorious new Jerusalem; but he also recognized that before his vision could be realized the sins of the present Jerusalem would have to be set aside. Plato envisioned a day when men would dwell in perfect amity together; but he also admitted that he "drove two horses, one white and tractable, the other black and fractious."

SOCIAL and scientific progress do not eliminate the fact of sin. There is nothing automatic about the conquest of evil; it has clogged the wheels of humanity's advancing chariot on more than one occasion. Unless Christians become universally militant in their denunciation of sin, whatever its form, and equally energetic in presenting Jesus Christ as the source of Salvation, a similar tragedy will overtake our civilization; just as, on every hand, it is overtaking those individuals who flout eternal laws.

This is a Personal Testimony

PRAYER IS EFFECTUAL

I HAVE recently passed through an experience in which the power of prayer was forcibly demonstrated. In the hope that others might be benefited I pass on this record of a definite answer to prayer.

As a general rule I do not worry about material things. I suppose this is due to the training I received from my mother, who taught me to rely completely on the goodness of God. All through life I have observed His guiding hand in whatever position I have found myself, but on the occasion mentioned, I was guilty of allowing doubt to creep into my mind. How like human nature that is. We receive benefits from the Father continually, and yet, when we face a certain trial, we somehow forget all the good things, and see nothing but darkness ahead of us.

When this cloud appeared on the horizon of my experience, I became

(Continued on page 4)

WHAT IS GOD LIKE ?

THIS is a question which has puzzled man for ages. Primitive peoples imagined the existence of many gods, dwelling in trees and rivers and peculiar natural formations. Later, thinkers of the philosophic schools conceived Him as nothing more than the spirit of all things—a great impersonal force.

It was left to the Hebrews to develop the idea of one living, personal, omnipotent and beneficent Deity; through much travail and sorrow was this glorious conception brought to birth.

But it was not until Jesus came that man fully realized God's intimacy, and interest in humanity. Not until Jesus lived on earth, taught, suffered and died to express His infinite love, and procure our freedom from sin, did men grasp the truth concerning God.

"No man hath seen God at any time," declared John. "The only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him."

Do you want to know God? Then seek Him, through the Lord Jesus Christ—for Christ is God incarnate. Turn your face toward Him. Forsake your sin; believe in Christ—and then follow Him. Only thus can you truly know God as fully as it is possible for you to know Him.

How to Discover the

MEASURE OF A MAN

Not—
"How did he die?"
But—
"How did he live?"
Not—
"What did he gain?"
But—
"What did he give?"
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man, as a man,
Regardless of birth.

Not—
"What was his station?"
But—
"Had he a heart?"
And—
"How did he play
His God-given part?"
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile;
To banish a tear?

Not—
"What was his church?"
Nor—
"What was his creed?"
But—
"Had he befriended
Those really in need?"
Not—
"What did the sketch
In the newspaper say?"
But—
"How many were sorry
When he passed away?"

THE BEST FORM OF GOVERNMENT

WHAT is the best form of government that man could have? asks a writer in a Christian magazine. There have been many forms of government, and each of these has been subdivided into variants that have been developed with passing generations and different races. Out of all of these kinds of government there is one that stands out as best. It is not democracy. We know its failure. It is not oligarchy. That form has also been tried at various times in the world's history, and found wanting.

The best form of government which this world could have would be a dictatorship. Mussolini? Stalin? No, we are not thinking of these men.

There is much being written on the subject of an ideal dictator. Men are voicing their opinions on what they would do if they had powers of dictatorship. Some of their plans are undoubtedly infinitely superior to anything that we have today. Some of them are wild.

This shows us the difficulty of dictatorship. The value of it will vary with the quality of the individual who is dictator.

But just here we are led to the Word of God, and we remember that the Bible plainly teaches that this world is to be ruled by a Dictator. He will be a benevolent Dictator. He will rule with a rod of iron and dash His enemies to pieces as a potter's vessel, but the earth will be filled with righteousness as the waters cover the sea.

The world is sighing for a change. The only One Who can bring rest to the troubled world is He Who cried, "How often would I have gathered thee... but ye would not."

The renewed heart sees the need of the world—and cries, "Come quickly, Lord Jesus."

Nicholas Wills, an Early-Day Soldier of Regent Hall Corps, which is celebrating its Jubilee, recalls a Memorable Experience of this Historic Centre of Salvation Army Activity in the West End of London

WHEN WE GOT OUR FLAG

Served up hot—Amid the Millionaires—Human odds and 'ends—Their "Glory-Hole"—Captain (Brigadier) Baugh—Army Mother and The Flag

YOU could feel the throb of The Army pulse as well at Regent Hall as anywhere. There were the Saturday afternoon Soldiers' rallies, the noonday prayer musters, and the Tuesday night Holiness meetings. Each gathering had its own peculiar spiritual atmosphere. The Knee-drill we associate with coconut matting and groans, the Soldiers' meeting with heart-searching and testimony, the mid-day assemblies with half-penny "War Crys"—twice a week served up hot—and the Holiness meeting with a Bible and trestle-table spread over with a large red cover.

There were marches down Park Lane—amid the millionaires—and marches down Drury Lane—amid the haters of millionaires. There were forlorn hopes in Flat Iron Square, and thumping successes hard by the Marble Arch.

At the Penitents' Bench

At the close of the day the rule, rather than the exception, was to see a jumble of human odds and ends at the Penitents' bench. And we blamed ourselves because they were so few. The Sisters prayed in their sanctum sanctorum, the Officers groaned in theirs; the Brothers prayed as they went about their duties; and the Bandsmen played in their little "glory-hole," as they called their retiring "den," under the platform.

From Captain to Bannerette Sergeant, from the converted parson to the redeemed scallywag, everybody prayed for more seekers at the Mercy-seat.

We did more than pray—we worked. Whether we boiled a kettle for the Sunday afternoon "At Home," provided for comrades and strangers from afar, or carved a ham for the birthday tea; whether we begged a £5 note or gave a sovereign, kept the gate, or tootled a cornet down Piccadilly, walked ten miles home from the Outpost, or wrestled in the practice-room with crotchets and quavers until the small hours, it was all the same. Marching gaily through the city before 6 a.m., to shut up the Grecian, or off to open a Hall in the evening for Continentals in London also, we worked like galley-slaves, and we did it with the light of Heaven in our eyes. Then The Army Mother came on the scene.

Milord and Milady

For several Sundays she came to us. What a privilege was ours! And, to our credit, we valued that privilege. It was thrilling, all of it. And it was so new to us to see a carriage at the gate, to see and hear spirited horses champing their bits and tossing their heads, awaiting the coming of milord and milady, who had been constrained to thrust aside dignity for a while and rub shoulders with Tom, Dick and Harry, to say nothing of Eliza and Mary Ann—so great was their desire to hear the ringing messages which The Army Mother delivered.

How we sang! How we prayed! How earnestly we listened to that voice that is still! What flashes of light came to us! How earnestly we strove to live up to the high revelation of those Sunday afternoons! And how dismally we sometimes failed before Tuesday night! And how frankly and honorably we owned up, with tears and groans and repentings (at the Holiness table)! And how humbly and gratefully we acknowledged that, notwithstanding our failure to keep up on the heights of the lofty teaching, we were better—oh, so much the better—for it all!

Of all the meetings conducted by The Army Mother in the old Rink, one stands out like a blaze of light. The place was blocked. What plans we had made to be present. We would rather have been left out of a rich uncle's will than have missed being present on that historic occasion.

We raced off to the meeting full of a holy fear of being shut out from the feast of good things—as assuredly we would have been had we been a minute late.

A Big Night

No Soldier with a sense of the honor of his position could be absent from his place in the ranks on such a night. Was not our Corps Flag to be presented to our beloved Captain (now Brigadier) Baugh? And was not the presentation to be made by The Army Mother, in the presence of 2,500 people?

It all seems as yesterday. It is harder to believe that the voice is silent, than that it is speaking today. It is harder to believe that the brave spirits we saw shining out of the eyes of some of our devoted comrades, who afterwards laid down their lives for the principles represented by the Flag we that night saw waving above us, are no more, than to believe they are still living gloriously in the presence and service of Christ.

Every square inch of the big platform was packed with eager-eyed Salvationists, all aglow to furnace heat with love and enthusiasm. And the atmosphere! It was electric with spiritual magnetism, charged with a force which made us, for at least a few wonderful minutes, seem like one living soul. Indeed, such we were in spirit and purpose, as with The Army Mother standing there with the Flag in her hand, delivering her solemn charge in that well-modulated, musical voice of hers, we felt our hearts beating, and received impressions which shall never be obliterated. It was glorious. We wanted to dance, or sing, or pray, or clap—anything to let off steam.

Drums and Trumpets

Steadily, calmly, intensely, that voice delivered its message of inspiration to the Salvationists; its message, fraught with deep conviction, for the unconverted.

Then there was silence for a solemn moment. Next a hoarse shout went up to Heaven from the heart of an Army trophy. Then the drums throbbed, the trumpets blared. They could blare in those days. And a strong voice led off with the words of an Army battle-song, the Corps Flags began to dance and wave, the Sergeants' Bannerettes, with little hand-flags carried by rank or Brigade Sergeants and others, and bearing such words as "Love," "Hope," and "Duty," did the same, numberless hands—fine and clean, rough and grimy—clapped in unison, countless feet moved to the drum-beats, while the Hall resounded with a song rendered by over 2,000 voices.

So we'll lift up the banner on high, The Salvation Banner of Love!

We meant it. Every one of us. That night, for one glorious hour, we lived to the highest we knew; loudly, de-

fiantly, we sang the words. We went forth from the influence of that wonderful meeting ablaze with zeal. We clamored for a niche, a chance, a hard corner of the battle-field, and gloried in the privilege of giving our lives for Christ and humanity for nothing a week. Some carried the Flag to distant lands, and died for its glory.

Where Are They?

Where are the comrades of those days of old? We salute the lonely graves on distant shores; we see the veterans on many a widely-scattered field still fighting bravely, and surpassing even their own glorious early-day records. Sometimes, when the fresh wind blows and the stars come out, we lift our eyes to catch a glimpse of the hills of God, and visualize the pictures which, to see and realize, fill the heart with unspeakable gladness.

ARE YOU DOING
YOUR BEST TO HELP

CANADA
EAST'S
JUBILEE

SELF-DENIAL EFFORT
Seize Your Opportunity and
DO IT NOW

THE GREATEST MIRACLE OF ALL:

Major Charles Tuttle
chats with a Business
Acquaintance

"DO YOU mean to tell me you believe in miracles?" expostulated a business acquaintance.

"Certainly I do, why not?" I answered, as he voiced his amazement that any person of average intelligence could be so credulous.

"Oh, hold on! I think it's you who are credulous. I believe in miracles because I believe in the greatest Miracle of all—Jesus Christ, Himself," I explained, rather nettled at his charge.

"How is He the greatest Miracle of all?" he asked, puzzled.

"Because there never was another who in the smallest degree approached Him. Such perfection is not found elsewhere in the entire records of human existence."

"I admit that, but what if I do not concede that such a person ever lived?"

"Oh, then you are in worse trouble, and more credulous than I thought, for you know that Homer, Shakespeare, Goethe, and other great writers

MY SUFFICIENCY

Dark is the night, my way is rough
and stormy,
Stay Thou near by while nearer
waters roll.
Narrow the path, and often very
thorny,
Hold Thou my hand, true Lover of
my soul.
Under Thy wings, O Lord, in safety
hide me,
Till, free from care, the storm of
life is past.
Into Thy arms of love and mercy
guide me
Pilot and Friend, receive my soul
at last.

Evil assails, I have no other refuge,
In weakness hangs my helpless
soul on Thee;
Great trials come upon me like a
deluge,
Lest I should fall, support and com-
fort me.
No other source in Heaven or earth
hath power
To help me while the tempest still
is high;
Thou art my rock, my fortress, shield
and tower,
In Thee alone, O Saviour, I rely.

Thy promise, Lord, "My grace shall
be sufficient,"
To cleanse my soul and keep me
pure within;
Thy blood, which Thou didst shed for
me, efficient
To take away the deepest stains of
sin.
Pure living waters from Thy side are
bringing
To all who wash, Salvation, full
and free,
And to the souls who to Thy Cross
are clinging,
Grace, springing up, through all
eternity.
—A. P. Tolcher, West Toronto.

Have you commenced the Hidden
Treasure Hunt? There is still time.
See page 10.

never conceived a character of such beauty and perfection as that of Christ. To invent such a character, to describe Him, write His life and sayings would place the author head and shoulders over every known creator of literature, in fact, would dwarf our greatest giants by comparison. Can you compare Homer's Ulysses, and Shakespeare's Hamlet with Christ? Even the French agnostic, Renan, knew better than that, for he admitted "The character of Jesus will never be surpassed."

"No author has lived who could have invented such a character, and to do so and remain unknown would be impossible. No, there is no solution of the problem in unbelief."

"I think I see your point, Major; it is more difficult to doubt than to believe."

"Yes, that's right, and don't forget the greatest proof of the fact that He lived and still lives is found in personal contact with Him. It is important to remember that."



The splendid Corps Cadet Brigade of the Outremont North Corps, under the command of Commandant and Mrs. Poole. Front row, left to right: Corps Cadet Lily Poole, Commandant and Mrs. Poole, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Poole, Corps Cadet Ethel Bird. Back row, left to right: Corps Cadets Jack Clarke, Margaret Phillips, Florence Titcombe, Edith Clark, Harvey Lewis. Cadet Betty Picco was unable to be present.

SELF-DENIAL SKETCHETTES



More haste, less speed—Don't get flurried

THE FOUNDER'S AUTOGRAPH

In an Early Song Book

CHATHAM (Major and Mrs. Raymer)—On Monday evening the Young People, under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Marshall, were again to the front and presented two Biblical pageants.

On Saturday and Sunday we had with us Adjutant Stevenson, of Windsor. The Holiness meeting was a helpful gathering. At 1.30 p.m. we broadcast our "Salvation Hour" over CFEO. At the close of the Company meeting the Young People came into the praise-meeting, and the Adjutant read the results of the friendly contest which has been carried on between Windsor I and Chatham, and declared Chatham the winners, to the delight of all present.

A helpful Salvation meeting was held in the evening. As it was Founder's Day, special mention was made of Wm. Booth. Bandsman T. Gaskell, a Salvationist of many years' standing, made fitting reference, exhibiting a copy of the first Army Song Book, bearing the Founder's autograph. The Adjutant delivered an earnest Gospel message. A splendid wind-up was held, many comrades and friends taking part.

PRINCIPAL'S FIRST VISIT

PALMERSTON (Captain Miles, Lieutenant Moulton)—Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders conducted the Salvation meeting on a recent Sunday.

This was the first visit of the Training Garrison Principal and his wife to our Corps, and their presence was much appreciated. Especially was this so as the Colonel was still suffering somewhat from the effects of the motor accident of the previous day. God came graciously near and blessed us.

PRAYER IS EFFECTUAL

(Continued from page 2)

somewhat perturbed. The more I thought of it the more worried was I. All day on Saturday the thing haunted me. On Sunday I could think of nothing else, until finally I began to feel physically affected.

In desperation I went to my room and, shutting out everything else, took up my Bible, and, with a brief prayer on my lips for guidance, opened it at random, to read: "Ask what ye will, and it shall be given you, that your joy might be full." What better message could be given than that? Immediately I knelt and poured out my soul in earnest petition.

Still the enemy of doubt was working. I could get no definite assurance that my prayer was answered or even heard, so I retired for the night. Next day the cloud was blacker than ever. I could not do my work because of the worrying fears I entertained.

Monday evening came, but no assurance that my prayer was to be answered. In the quietness of my room that night I reached for a book, hoping to divert my thoughts from the haunting subject. The first page I turned had a verse of Scripture prefacing the chapter. It was the same verse that I read in the Bible on the preceding night: "Ask what ye will, and it shall be given unto you, that your joy might be full." I could go no further. Turning all the lights out I got down once more and prayed as I had never prayed in my life before. I prayed until perspiration stood in great beads on my forehead, but I claimed the promise. I had to exercise faith, but in so doing I was victorious, for I was given assurance that my difficulty was removed and my prayer answered.

Some people would be inclined to say that the reading of the verse in the Bible and subsequent reading of the same verse in a book was a coincidence, but no amount of persuasion could make me believe it was just that, and nothing more. It was a definite answer to prayer, and I give God the praise for it! I had complete victory over my trouble after that.

On another occasion, I remember getting very definite results from prayer. It happened this way. I was doing some work at the office, which became a monotonous routine and made me dissatisfied. I started to complain within myself, when a voice came to me and said: "Why don't you pray about your position?" To tell the truth, I did not think it needful, as I had placed my trust in God and was confident of His leadings.

However, I thought I would try it out, and I did pray. Then, taking my Testament from my pocket I opened it and my eyes alighted on the verse: "Solomon the lily, it toils not, neither does it spin. Yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

I thought this a direct reproof for being dissatisfied, and accepted it as such, making up my mind that I would leave my position in God's hands. To my surprise, the following day my manager called me into his office and told me he was going to give me different work, which would be more beneficial in the future.

These are just a couple of illustrations, showing the power of prayer. They prove for me that we would enjoy life more fully if we would have more communion with God, not only along the lines of petition, but in the way of conversation, taking Him as our Guide and Counsellor.—F. J. Knights.

Driven from His Business by Prayer

Remarkable Conversion of Husband and Wife—Eight are Saved

HAMILTON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Barr)—We finished our Sunday night meeting at 11 o'clock, with eight at the Mercy-seat. Five were backsliders. Of the eight, four were strangers to the Corps, and three of them were people for whom we had special prayer in the Soldiers' meeting last Wednesday night. One man, with his wife, has been engaged in the "home-brew" business for four years. He claims we prayed him out of one store—closed this up on Saturday night—and now he is trusting God to help him change his trade. This man has never made any profession before.

During the day we also dedicated the baby of Brother and Sister Horsley (Jr.) and Brother and Sister Dave Collins (Jr.), Major Mercer (R) conducting the dedication of the latter.

Broadcast Service Attracts Young Woman to The Army Hall

LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)—The Gospel Hour is being broadcast over CJGC every second Sunday by the Band, Songsters and Octet Party. A Gospel message is given by Ensign Ellis. This is proving of great blessing to those who listen-in, especially to the sick and others who cannot attend the House of God.

One young woman who had never attended The Army, heard the broadcasting and came to the meeting at night and accepted Christ for herself.

We believe many have accepted Christ through these efforts. Numerous letters have been sent in. We pray that our broadcasting may be a blessing to all who listen-in

ENDURING PERSECUTION

PICTOU, N.S. (Captain Ritchie)—On a recent Sunday our prayers were answered when two people definitely gave themselves to God. In this meeting a general consecration took place, when the comrades of the Corps stood under the Flag, and vowed to assist the new converts and to be true to God and The Army.

One of these converts has had to contend with great opposition in her home, owing to religious prejudice, but she is taking a very courageous stand.

During the winter months, many special and "out-of-the-ordinary" methods have been used; in this way many new people have been attracted to the meetings. Not only have crowds increased but the people have been made to see their need of Salvation. One feature of the Campaign has been the revival of the Sunday morning Knee-drill, which is well attended.

RICHLY BLESSED

KITCHENER (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)—We have just finished a week of special meetings, each night the message being given by one of the Ministers of the different Churches in the city.

On Saturday afternoon Lieut.-Colonel Bladin addressed the Band.

The Sunday meetings were enjoyed by all. Many were richly blessed by the Colonel's vigorous messages.

NEEDY MEN ENJOY SERVICE

Appropriately commemorating the anniversary of the Founder, on last Wednesday evening Major Tuttle delivered a lecture to the men of the Montreal Metropole and a very cordial reception was given to the pictures which showed the highlights in the life of the Founder. Many beautiful and rare pictures were shown, and an effort was made to convey something of the spirit of the Founder, which was evidently successful.

Solos were fittingly rendered by Mrs. Captain Cameron and Sister Grace Tuttle, and the event closed with kind words of appreciation from Brigadier Knight, followed by an appropriate motherly touch from Mrs. Brigadier Knight who supplied refreshments for the men. More than hearty were the expressions of appreciation these homeless men made to Brigadier and Mrs. Knight for their kindly interest and the touch of home brought into their lives.—Sub Rosa.

Five New Soldiers

LITTLE CURRENT (Captain Monk, Lieutenant Thomson)—The Campaign has been a blessing and help to us in many ways. Our attendances have increased considerably, new interest being taken in every department of the Corps.

Last week we enrolled five Senior Soldiers and three Juniors. The enrolment was held in the Baptist Church, which was filled to capacity.

Our Seven-Day Campaign was a success, two people seeking Christ and many were convicted. A number of folk who have not been accustomed to attend a place of worship have voiced their desire to join with us. We recently dedicated ten children, and placed a number on the Cradle Roll.—Endur-Faith.

YORK TOWNSHIP BANDS

MOUNT DENNIS (Adjutant Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—On Monday an interesting musical event took place in the Mount Dennis Hall, when The Army Bands of York Township—Rowntree, Fairbank, Scarlet Plains, and Mount Dennis—united in aid of Self-Denial.

In spite of the rain the Hall was well filled for the occasion, and every item thoroughly enjoyed. The program was full of variety, there being instrumental, stringed, and vocal items as well as recitations and readings. It is hard to say which was enjoyed most, Bandmaster Wood's cornet solo or his speech which preceded it! And what a splendid chairman Staff-Captain Mundy made! Our Self-Denial effort has had a splendid start.

CAMPAIGN FRUITFUL

TWEED (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Barwick)—Our Easter week-end services were conducted by Major Eastwell, this concluding our ten-day Campaign. On Good Friday night a solemn service in keeping with the crucifixion of our Lord, was of much spiritual help and blessing. On Saturday afternoon the Young People listened with rapt attention to the words of counsel from the Major. Sunday attendances, both Senior and Young People's, were excellent.

On Monday night Gospel truths were portrayed in a touching service, entitled, "The Master," which held the attention of the audience during the whole evening.

During the campaign several speakers took part, including the Rev. Cooke, of the United Church, and Brother Metcalfe, of Trenton.—Dee Bee.

Ninety-Two Captures

WHITNEY PIER (Adjutant Hiscott, Ensign Adcock)—Our good times still go on! Ninety-two souls have been won for God during this great revival Campaign.

Easter Sunday was a day of great blessing. A new Flag was dedicated, and sixteen new Soldiers were enrolled—eight Senior and eight Junior. All are taking their stand for God and The Army. Many more are under deep conviction. The crowds are gathering to our Hall.—B.S.W.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

COLLINGWOOD (Lieutenant Trickett, Lieutenant Borthwick)—On Sunday Lieutenant Wagner was with us for the week-end. We had a good time in the Sunday morning meeting. In the afternoon the Lieutenant assisted in the Company meeting, and later addressed the Christian Workers League, where his talk was much appreciated.

At night we held a memorial service for our late comrade, Sister Mrs. Albert Pelch. Several comrades spoke of her Godly life.

Much conviction was evident in this meeting.—S.



Brother Stanley Newton, of Ottawa III, despite the fact that his work occupies long hours, is an energetic "War Cry" Boomer. He sold over 300 of the Easter "Special."

UNDER GREAT CONVICTION

NEWMARKET (Captain and Mrs. Broom)—Christ, our pardoning Saviour, was the theme of the meetings for the week-end. The musical program on Saturday night created great interest; the splendid soulful singing of Cadets Lodge and Smith, on Sunday, deepened spiritual desires, and Major Hay's message was blessed by the Holy Spirit.

On Sunday night, in spite of rain, over forty gathered for the meeting. A brief message was given by Cadet Lodge, a solo by Cadet Smith, and another admirable message from the Major.

Conviction came to many hearts. One man was mightily moved upon, but he went away undecided. The day closed with the singing of the theme song, "O Christ of Calvary, I'm longing for Thy favor," and the week-end will long be remembered by all of us.—E.F.H.

SIX NEW SOLDIERS

TRENTON (Ensign Kennedy, Captain Beeston)—On Saturday night Adjutant McBain paid his initial visit, and was introduced by Lt.-Colonel Burrows, who, with Mrs. Burrows, was conducting the week-end meetings. The Adjutant's singing and messages were used to bless those who listened.

On Sunday morning the Colonel enrolled a young man as a Senior Soldier. Mrs. Burrows was also a welcome visitor. In spite of inclement weather, good crowds attended the services throughout the day. Six comrades have recently taken their stand under The Army Flag, as Senior Soldiers. On Monday night four young folk gave their hearts to Jesus.—Scribe.

"God Bless the Veterans"

COCHRANE (Captain Pedersen)—Recently a Soldiers' reunion was held; a fine time was experienced. One of our veterans, Brother Woodward, who lives alone on a farm, walked four miles to get to this gathering. He is eighty-five years of age.

Another comrade, seventy-one years of age, helped to entertain with a reading. God bless the veterans of this Corps; their zeal and spirit are of great inspiration to us.

We had our special meetings during the month of March, when twenty-nine seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat, making a total of thirty seekers during the Campaign.—Pat.

DONATE

The Salvation Army Annual Appeal will soon be with you. Your help is essential to us

Deny yourself of something and give a little extra to the

SELF-DENIAL APPEAL

MAY 1st to 7th inclusive

TRAINING HANDS

AND MINDS

Life-Saving Scout and Guard Competition Shields Presented in Toronto East

The Handicraft Exhibitions held in various parts of the Territory in connection with Life-Saving Scout and Guard activities are of incalculable value in training young minds and hands in useful employment. The Toronto East Divisional Exhibition, held several weeks ago, was testimony to the skill of the young folk. The whole of the exhibits were judged and over one hundred prizes awarded.

These prizes were presented on Monday last at Yorkville by Major Spooner, Territorial Young People's Secretary, at a gathering arranged by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Ritchie.

The one hundred prizes for the best exhibits were presented in batches in between items rendered by the young folk, and altogether it was a most enjoyable and thrilling evening. The Scouts and Guards were kept on tip-toe of expectancy.

Of course the chief event of the evening was the presentation of the Competition Shield which is awarded annually to the Troops obtaining the highest average number of points in the Scout and Guardcraft Competitions and in the Exhibition.

Hearty acclaim greeted the name of this year's winning Scout Troop—Bedford Park (Scout-Leader Fred Hewitt). Still heartier volleys were forthcoming when the Guard Shield went to the Guard Troop for the same Corps, which is at present led by Lieutenant Vanderheiden, the Shield being presented by Guard-Leader Antrobus, of Rhodes Avenue Troop, last year's Shield winners.

An enjoyable event indeed, and one that will help to give impulse to the Scout and Guard Movement in the Dominion.

IN ANCIENT QUEBEC

Striking Record of Service

IN ANCIENT QUEBEC—the only walled city on the continent—the Salvation Army is carrying on a splendid work. Ensign Van Roon, the capable Superintendent of Army affairs in the Citadel City, reports that so far this year 28,588 hot meals have been served to needy folk—free of charge. In addition 880 homeless people have been accommodated with free lodging. A creditable record indeed.

A very fine evangelical work has been carried on here, we might add, and many French-Canadians have professed conversion. Forty-three meetings have been conducted since the beginning of the year, with an aggregate attendance of about four thousand. Sixty-five have voluntarily decided to accept Christ as their Saviour. May God continue to pour his blessing on all classes of our work in Quebec City.

HAVING "A GOOD TIME"? IS IT SO GOOD?

What about going without, that others need not? Here is a much-desired answer to an unspoken question trembling upon many lips to-day

YOUTH is said to be in revolt against many of the maxims of its elders. We are told that, having reacted from conventions which it feels to be irksome, it accepts nothing on authority. With fearless outspokenness it brands these as silly pruderies, and repudiates those as hoary snobberies. And, on the face of things, we appear to be stared out of countenance by a scorn of all ideas of duty, and a sneering contempt for those principles which characterized Victorian days; principles which are said to be so out of date as to be positively ludicrous in these our times.

Make no doubt about it, such charges are not hearsay, merely. Who can gainsay that we are living in a day when the danger of an undisciplined life is not as plainly perceived as it used to be? Nor is it so definitely and generally guarded against as once was the case. Freedom of self-determination has been claimed as the right of every boy or girl. But where do we stop off? Or do we not?

An insistence upon the necessity for the enjoyment of "a good time" at any cost can never be calculated to increase the sum of human happiness. No one would suggest that youth should sit in gloomy places, acquiring a morbid view of life, but the pursuit of "a good time" at any and every extravagant expenditure of money, health, talents, even life itself, is as ridiculous as cutting the string in the hope that, by such unrestrained liberty, the kite will soar. Maybe it will; but it will also crash to earth and wreckage, when it has served its spell as the sport of the caprice of the elements to which it has been abandoned.

Canon R. J. Campbell has recently said, "If you want to achieve anything worth calling manhood or womanhood you must be prepared to do some amount of violence to your natural inclinations," and the noted cleric went on to urge upon everybody the observance of a season of abstinence.

"If," said he, "your daily indulgence has come to mean an agreeable social fillip, go without it and, perhaps, the society, too, and use the time to have a look at your soul and see what you are making of it."

"That's a sermon appropriate to our times. There can be no doubt about it," says one who reads these lines. "And many are having to study its counsel willy nilly. Circumstances compel that 'going without.'"

Says you, Mr. Reader; but many there be who, lulled to a kind of waking sleep, fail to appreciate the grim necessity contained in the words of the preacher. Fifteen thousand peo-

ple gathered in a sports arena the other evening to witness a game of hockey, when it cost a dollar and more to stand, even at a distance, to view the contest! And the sum of money represented by the entrance fees would have gone so tremendously far to relieve the appalling anxieties of many families, dwelling in direst distress, within a stone's throw, some of them, of that very building!

"Why should I go without?" asks a representative of the "good-time"-hungry class. Why should you? Because if you do not, the day will swiftly come when the self-mastery you have missed will be among the bitterest memories of your lost, your wasted youth. Because the day will inevitably dawn, otherwise, when you will reproach yourself, in the deep abasement to which your selfishness will unfailingly have thrust you, with words which will cut like savagely-

wielded swords, that you could have been so insensate to nobility's appeal, so stark, staring foolish to your own best interests, while at the same time deaf to humanity's call.

Heed the straws which blow in the wind; they give indication of the coming storm. Take note of the signs within and about you—"take time to have a look at your soul, and see what you are making of it." Let your first step out of the toils, out of the snare of the fowler, be toward a recognition of a brother's need. Go without, for your soul's sake—for your brother's good, and begin now.

For a means to that end consider the Self-Denial Appeal which The Army is now making. Make The Army your almoner.

Don't forget; say to your soul, when its voice is raised in heedless clamor of selfishness—"Thou shalt go without, that others need not!"

LAST DAYS IN THE HIGHWAYS CAMPS

"Your Message and Songs Reached My Heart," Says a Former Millionaire

"MY FINAL experience in the Trans-Canada Highway Camps has been a series of farewell meetings," writes Captain Clitheroe. "The men in various ways expressed their appreciation. Some made it their business to speak to me privately, and told me of their desires and wishes. I can say with all sincerity that our services in these camps have been worth while! God has worked amongst us. I wish to thank the comrades and friends who have so keenly followed our labors on behalf of the road-workers, for their support and interest and prayers."

"The officials and the men everywhere have given the best of their services to make the meetings a success. I had the pleasure of having

to say his prayers. We were standing outside the recreation hall after the meeting, when he came very close to us, and in a whisper, said, "I may not see many more summers, but if I



The Captain at a canvas roof camp where he held a service



Captain Gerard, who, during the winter, has toiled among the men in the Highway Camps, is seen here with Dr. Barber, of Toronto (on his left) and (next to the Doctor) Mr. Zadow, Superintendent of Deux Rivières Camp

the co-operation of Captain Ross and Lieutenant Wagner in some of the services. After one meeting a man who was once a millionaire, but who through bad business deals, and the corrupt methods of his partners, lost it all, told of his childhood experiences, how he would climb up into a bunk during the homesteading days

should go, I know He is loving and kind enough to have me in His Kingdom! I know The Army, and I love to see its work, and your message and songs reached my heart. He died to save me."

"I had the pleasure of spending Good Friday in Camp and also Easter Sunday. At all services we had splendid times. On Easter Sunday I had to say good-bye to the boys. Early in the morning Captain Ross and I read the Scriptures together. We thought of the big services in the cities, and of the Easter morning marches.

"Every man in the Camp was present for the service. The Spirit of Christ came upon us in mighty power. The singing was impressive. Before the boys retired for the night, I visited every hut to say "Good-bye!"

"I held my final farewell meeting at Mileage Nineteen. The boys expressed their appreciation, and I heard many testimonies from the men of their desire to do better. May God bless those who have labored on the Trans-Canada Highway. They have done well. May He guide them this coming summer."



A Page of
Informative
Reading Matter

For Women

who are Inter-
ested in Home
and Children

THE CHILD'S FIRST SCHOOL
: IS THE FAMILY :

CHILDREN who are BORED

The World Needs Men and Women With Imagination

ARE modern children blasé? After my experience of acting mother to my sister's bonny trio, I am inclined to say they are. My sister and her husband are by no means well off, but their aim in life is to give their children a better time than they themselves had. It is the laudable ambition of most middle-class parents, but I am not at all sure that it works out for the children's real good.

With hazy recollections of my own mother tucking me up after the recital of the woes of the princess who could feel a pea under fifteen feather beds, or some other delightful story from Hans Anderson, I tried a bed-time story on nine-year-old Love-day. Dear, quaint old Cornish name; that is so ultra modern that it is a sad misfit.

At the third sentence she tried politely to stifle a yawn. At the fifth she gave up concealment. "You know, Auntie, Michael and I don't believe in fairies," she protested.

I subsided and rather shame-facedly turned out the light.

Then I watched them at their play. They had every conceivable toy to fit every game that the mind of a

child could imagine. But because they had everything their imagination was cramped.

"Let the sofa be mountains, the carpet be sea," has no meaning for the child to-day. Toy motor cars with three gears, and fully equipped miniature shops have prevented their ever knowing the joy of playing "make believe," or tasting the delights of playing shop with a five cent pair of scales on a wooden chair, and a bag of hundreds and thousands for stock-in-trade.

And that is what modern parents, in the kindness of their hearts, are doing for their children. In giving them wonderful toys and teaching them that this, that, or the other thing can always be bought, they are depriving them of imagination, childhood's most wonderful attribute.

Attributes that are neglected fall into atrophy. It is men and women with imagination that the world needs. —B.S.

When pastry is to be made with beef or mutton dripping, first beat the fat to a cream with a teaspoonful of baking-powder and a squeeze of lemon juice. This helps to make the pastry light and removes all taste from the dripping.

MILK PUDDINGS

Disguise Them Occasionally

Most children take a sudden dislike to milk puddings now and again. Perhaps the menu has become monotonous, and the pudding even after it has been discreetly kept from the table for a few days will still be refused.

Children are very artful over the matter of food, and the difficulty can only be overcome by the mother or nurse being artful, too. Milk puddings can be disguised in a number of ways, and one of the rice variety will become a perfectly fascinating dish when liberally covered with many hued "hundreds and thousands."

Stoneless raisins are jolly things to find in a milk pudding. A "bird's nest," consisting of a cooked apple scooped out and filled with the milky mixture, is another meal-time adventure. Instead of sweetening the pudding with sugar, let the child help himself to a spoonful of treacle, with which he can make lovely patterns as it runs from the spoon.

Another method of getting the child to take the required quantity of milk is to make a milk jelly. An ordinary packet jelly can be used, with hot milk added instead of water. The child is always an individualist, so the jelly should, if possible, be made in tiny separate moulds.

Nearly all children are apt to swallow milk pudding without any attempt at mastication. To prevent this, sprinkle broken pieces of rusk or oven-dried bread-crumbs over each portion. The child will then be obliged to chew, thus supplying the necessary saliva.

CAN YOU GRILL?

Obtain rump or fillet steak for grilling; the latter is invariably tender, but it has not the same flavor as rump steak. When required, it should be cut off well-hung meat, as otherwise the gravy is likely to run out if left on a dish. Have it cut an inch thick. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, after being placed on grill for a few minutes. For the first three minutes put the gridiron at about two inches from the fire, so that the outside is hardened quickly, and the juice kept in, when the distance from the fire may be increased to about six inches.

A thick steak or chop will take about twelve to fifteen minutes to cook. It must be a very deep brown outside, and feel firm, not flabby, when pressed with the finger. Inside it should be quite red, but not with an unappetizing bluish tint sometimes seen.

THE PATH TO HOME

There's a golden pathway o'er the sea,
That leads me to the west;
Beneath a purple canopy
I travel to my rest.
Behind me dark and threatening
gloom
Remind of days of care,
Before me lies no musty tomb,
Behold! a thoroughfare.

Upon the waves the dappled gold,
In lucid brilliance lies;
And dashed with varied colors bold,
The deeply-azure skies.
I march towards the perfect Home,
A glory lights my face,
I tread a path of shining foam
To a radiant golden place.

—H. Chas. Tuttle, Major.

SOME THRIFT HINTS

New Garments from Old
Millinery

Odd scraps of silk, ribbon, etc., are most useful for millinery purposes. Bent or discolored white straw shapes, if originally of good quality, can be cleaned with salts of lemon, and ironed into shape while damp. Colored shapes may be successfully renovated with water-colored paint.

Odd wired muslin shapes may be covered completely with strips of knitting about one and a half inches wide, which give quite a tasteful effect. It is quite advisable to spend some time and thought on the renovation of millinery, for too much money is spent on new hats by women and girls in all classes.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY

The Value of Vinegar

The value of pure vinegar is difficult to overestimate. Apart from the kitchen supply, keep a bottle handy for medicinal purposes. In a case of sprained ankle or wrist place the affected limb in a bath made by mixing one quart of hot water and one small cup of vinegar. Keep the bath at the same temperature for at least fifteen minutes, then wrap the limb in a piece of flannel and put a hot-water bottle over it. Repeat the treatment every three or four hours. Treat swellings of any kind in the same way, using a little less vinegar. Nervous and rheumatic headache can be relieved if a piece of flannel is dipped in the hot vinegar and water, wrung out and then placed on the forehead as hot as can be borne. Compresses should be replaced as soon as they cool.

A Variety of Useful Suggestions

When transferring feathers to a clean pillow-tick, partly open the seam in one end of each tick and baste the two edges together. Then shake the feathers from one tick into the other. No feathers will be lost.

To clean carved furniture, first dip a good-sized, fairly stiff, round paint brush in kerosene and hang it in the air until dry; then work the brush all over the carving, clean the brush and repeat the application.

It is an improvement, when making blanc-mange, if one teaspoonful of cinnamon is added instead of the usual flavoring.

When baking apples, put a small piece of butter in the hollow; and, instead of sugar, try a teaspoonful of honey.

A Self-Denial Storyette:

Read This Before Starting
on Your Own District

WE HAVE started on the great Self-Denial trail. We have sixty-five villages in our district, about thirty of them being twelve and thirteen miles away and as my co-worker cannot cycle, I do it practically all! Last week I was on my bicycle the greater part of each day. This week, Monday, Tuesday, and to-day, I have averaged easily twenty miles a day on it, if not more. Let me give you a sample of one of my days—a Saturday.

The rain was teeming down—but such things do not count—so I sallied forth, clad, beside my usual garments, in rain-coat, gaiters, and rubbers. The wind was high, to increase my comfort—and the way I had to go was up one of the longest and steepest hills in the district. As I slowly pushed my bicycle against wind and rain up this hill, I ruminated upon why I was doing it. Floating on the front of my "iron horse"—to serve as an inspiration—was an Army Flag, and it gave me the answer. Its three colors, the Red, symbolizing the sacrifice of Christ—His love; the Yellow, the Fire of the Holy Ghost—His love emphasized in not only dying but sending the Comforter; the Blue—purity—His love within; and I understood and thanked God for the latter especially—His love within my heart.

Thus I topped the hill and floated on my way, but the rain and the wind seemed less chilly; in fact the sun peeped from behind the clouds, but not for long. The rain kept on at a steady drizzle, but there was a song on my lips as well as in my heart.

Of course my ride was not all soliloquising—there was some grind. At one little cottage an old man came to the door, quite eighty years I should think, bent of back, straggly beard, and when at last I had made him understand what I wanted, he said, in a rich brogue: "We ain't no givers away here." And as I turned from the door I thought how many folk were in that boat—but they are

not all so honest as to say so in such plain language!

When I was about as wet through as I could be, and had decided to turn homewards, a woman came to the door of a house and said: "Self-Denial! I should think you are self-denialing. Would you like something hot?"

So I went in and had a cup of tea, and some cake, and thence homeward, thoroughly wet but extraordinarily happy. I had enjoyed my day to the full.—A.W.R.

ODDS AND ENDS

When decorative buttons are wanted, button moulds should be used, covered with material, and possibly decorated with a few bright stitches. Draw-strings for combinations, vests, etc., may be made of a single line of chain crochet worked in unbleached knitting cotton or in coarse silko.





The present Session of Cadets in Training at Peiping, China. Seated in the middle of the second row from the front will be seen Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Oram, who have since been appointed to U.S.A. Western Territory. The photograph was taken in front of the Administration Building of the new Institute which was opened in January of this year. One interesting feature of the new building is that the large bricks which form its foundation and the first few courses above ground level, have been taken from one of the old Peking city walls recently demolished and considered to be at least 300 years old

SWEDEN'S FIFTY YEARS

Great Jubilee Celebrations

ON DECEMBER 28th, 1932, fifty years will have gone by since the day when the late Commissioner Hanna Ouchterlony unfurled The Army Flag in Sweden, following the visit, two years earlier, of the late General, then Bramwell Booth.

In view of the importance of this anniversary, Commissioner Rich, the Territorial Commander for Sweden, decided that 1932 should be a Jubilee Year, and on New Year's night, at a great assembly of troops in Stockholm, trumpeters heralded the "Year of Jubilee." Similar gatherings, marking the entry of the year were held in all Divisional centres, and a specially-composed "Song of Jubilee" was sung by all congregations.

The Jubilee Year thus started is continuing with a series of special events, all working up to the grand finale in December, and including days of prayer, reviews of troops, Young People's campaigns, special "War Cry" booms, Candidates' and Corps Cadets' days, Easter and Summer campaigns, and Founder's Day celebrations.

Probably the event for which Swedish Salvationists are waiting with the keenest anticipation is the Territorial Jubilee Congress, which, following upon Divisional Congresses, will be held in July under the direction of the Chief of the Staff, and the visit of the General and Mrs. Higgins, which is announced to take place in the coming Autumn. The last on the long program of special events which has been mapped out for the Swedish Territory this year is the great Day of Jubilee, on December 28th, when the memory of the pioneer will be specially honored.

Splendid Results

Since the launching of the campaign splendid results have been achieved, and in the Stockholm Division alone 400 seekers have already been registered. Writing on the subject the Territorial Commander says: "Good news is constantly being received from other Divisions in the Territory as well.

In Sundsvall, for instance, they are rejoicing over forty seekers, while in Karlstad, where, since some trouble we had there some years ago, work has been exceedingly difficult, things have turned in our favor. People are again visiting our Hall, and since the New Year comrades have prayed with some thirty penitents."

OUR TEMPORARY SHELTER

An Army Officer in China, Where a number of Canadian Officers are Laboring for God, here Describes a Visit Paid to "Nuan Ch'ang"

A WORD should be said about The Army's Shelter for homeless men and boys, which stands, itself sheltered from the winds by the city's north wall.

To visit this place at night is to be reminded forcibly that "Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows."

The night we went to visit the Shelter was very cold outside, but on entering we found it to be well up to its Chinese name "Nuan Ch'ang" (warm enclosure). Between forty and fifty men and boys (mostly men) of varied descriptions gather under its roof every night. The men were preparing to lie down for the night; some were already asleep, for it was getting late. On hearing our voices some of these, however, turned over and pulled their garments around them and prepared to tell their story.

A Starving Waif

Our attention was first drawn to a very pinched youngster of thirteen whose dialect proved his story to be true. He had only arrived in Peiping the day before, having somehow begged a train ride from Tatungfu to Peiping. Asked of his parents—both had died within the last two years. Relatives he had, but they evidently did not feel it incumbent on them to look after this small orphaned boy.

After wandering around Peiping for a day and looking for somewhere to sleep, someone directed him to the Shelter, which we felt, while listening to this ragged little fellow, would be justified if he would have shelter and food for the remaining winter months—and then, by that time he might find a place in The Army Boys' Home when that Institution become an actuality.

The oldest man in the Shelter looks the part. He gives his age as seventy-four—a farmer he declares himself, possessing six *mu* of land (about one acre) a considerable distance from Peiping. His answer to the natural question as to why he is in Peiping reveals a family quarrel which ended in the old man's son leaving home in a fit of anger. The old father is obviously too old to do much with the

land; Spring is coming, and he is in Peiping to find his son. Every day he goes on the streets to return at night after his cold and fruitless search.

A strong faced, clean looking man sprang to his feet and stood erect as we moved over to where he was sitting. We wondered why such a splendid type of man should be numbered among these "strange bedfellows" until we heard his story—one of sorrow and tragic loss enacted in the disturbed area north of Mukden. He said that he was a Christian and thanked God that he had found a place where he could stay while he looked for employment.

Interesting Cases

There were other interesting cases—an ex-soldier, a paper collector, whose face was as black as the vessel he was heating some food in (whilst two meals of porridge are provided daily, the men are at liberty to cook any little thing they may pick up during the day. There was a widower and his little son, and many others who have drifted into Peiping in search for a livelihood, but finding none. So far as could be judged by

WITH DAIREN WOUNDED

Army Officer's Activities

For some time now Staff-Captain Sakai, the Divisional Officer in Dairen (South Manchuria) has been active among the military forces there, particularly among the wounded in the various hospitals along the South Manchurian Railway, the scene of the recent disturbances.

The Staff-Captain was recently assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Yabuki, who, with other Officers in the Staff-Captain's Division, visited hospitals and police stations—a rendezvous for wounded soldiers, civilians, and refugees—advising and comforting the people, and distributing Gospels and other printed matter.

glancing around, there were none present with the appearance of the confirmed beggar class.

One of The Army Founder's passions was to find homes for homeless men, and while this Shelter is only a temporary structure, it has the atmosphere of home. It is warmed by two large cheerful fires which keep great kettles of water on the boil all the time. It is well lighted and clean. There are no restrictions on the men, save, of course, those needful for cleanliness and order. And what is most indispensable from The Salvation Army's viewpoint, the Gospel is preached there.

RESCUED from a LIFE WORSE than DEATH

What The Army is Doing for Many Unprotected Girls in Japan

The Army in Japan is still very active in its work of helping girls who, doomed to a "life worse than death," desire to free themselves from their cruel, inhuman taskmasters.

Some time ago (writes our correspondent) a girl, when trying to regain her freedom, was snatched from our Officer's hand by force and was driven by rough men in a motor to Takasaki, fifty miles from Tokyo, and from thence was sent by train to Nagoya, where her master tried to force her to continue her shameful life. She refused, whereupon the inhuman wretch frequently drew his sword in order to frighten her into obedience. She held on, however, knowing that The Army and her mother were fighting for her release. He tried to re-sell her, but was forced to hand her over to her mother.

The girl has since written to Headquarters, saying:

"I am now at Hakodate, and have already visited the Corps. They gave me a kind welcome. I cannot be too grateful to The Army for making it possible for me once again to lead a pure life."

One of the rough men referred to above returned to his licensed quarters in Tokyo and related the story to the woman in charge. Near by sat another girl, who, after listening interestedly to this remarkable incident, longed to get away from so terrible a life. She thought, "I will run away to The Salvation Army; they will help me to get freedom." She made her escape at the first possible moment, and is now under The Army's protection, grateful indeed for this safe refuge.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

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paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDERS

SELF-DENIAL WEEK

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from Sunday, May 1st, to
Saturday, May 7th.

After Sunday, March 20th, no
Demonstration of a financial char-
acter (except on behalf of the Self-
Denial Effort) may take place in any
Corps until the Effort is closed,
without the consent of Territorial
Headquarters.

The completed returns and total
will be declared on Friday, May 27th.

Officers of all ranks are responsible
for seeing this order is observed.

MOTHERS' DAY

Sunday, May 8th, will be observed
as Mothers' Day throughout the Ter-
ritory. Every Corps will be expected
to conduct services in accordance
with the directions issued through
the Divisional Commanders.

James Hay
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Clara Eastwell, to be Divisional
Young People's Secretary, London
Division.
Adjutant and Mrs. H. Rix, to Windsor,
N.S. (pro tem).
Adjutant Lily Knight, to be Helper,
Ottawa Division.
Captain Tessie Garnett, to be Helper,
North Bay Division.
Captain Maud Smith, to Toronto Hospital.
Captain Arthur Medlar, to Armpror.
Captain James Cooper, to Port Hope.
Lieutenant Sarah Curtiss, to Toronto
Rescue Home.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

Thousands of Salvationists and
others spent Good Friday at the Clap-
ton Congress Hall for a Day of Sal-
vation, led by the Chief of the Staff.
There were 142 seekers.

Although not yet able to leave hos-
pital, the British Commissioner is
holding his own, and is full of faith
and hope for the future.

For the first time in The Army's
history the famous Circus Bush,
Berlin, was used for Good Friday
meetings, and 92 seekers knelt at the
Cross.

When Commissioner and Mrs.
Turner were received by the Earl of
Clarendon, Governor-General of South
Africa, at Government House, His
Excellency evinced the keenest inter-
est in the work of The Army, and in-
quired as to its progress. It was evi-
dent that he entertains warm-hearted
sympathy with The Army's opera-
tions.

During the years in which Brig-
adier Studer (who has just been
transferred to Switzerland) was
Editor of The Army's publications in
France, it was his privilege to record
many notable advances in the Terri-
tory, not least among which was the
striking increase in the circulation
of "En Avant" ("The War Cry"),
which soared from nine thousand
copies weekly to twenty-six thousand.

THE GENERAL IN NEW ZEALAND

Government Tributes—Notable Events— One Hundred and Thirty-Five Seekers

(By Cable, Via London)

Unique events marked the Wellington Congress. The Govern-
ment received The Army Leaders in Parliament Buildings where
the Premier, the Right Honorable George Forbes, paid a warm
tribute to our Organization. The Governor-General and Lady
Bledisloe invited the General and five hundred Officers to a garden
party at Government House.

The General was also the guest of the New Zealand and
Rotary Clubs which he addressed. Citizens welcomed our Leaders
at great gatherings in the Town Hall, and Mrs. Higgins addressed
a women's meeting which Lady Bledisloe attended.

The General announced in a Young People's demonstration
the institution of the "Founder's Tassel" for proficient Scouts and
Guards.

On Sunday was celebrated the Founder's Birthday. In the
afternoon Sir Michael Myers, Chief Justice, with whom was Lady
Bledisloe, presided at the General's lecture, and paid glowing ap-
preciation to our Work.

One hundred and thirty-five seekers were recorded. On the
day preceding Congress our Leaders were welcomed at Invarcar-
gill, the world's southernmost Corps. The General spoke to hun-
dreds of Borstal lads and there were forty-eight decisions.

HENRY W. MAPP, Chief of the Staff.

FOUNDER'S SUNDAY

Finds the CHIEF SECRETARY
Spending an Exacting Day
in Oshawa

OSHAWA comrades had a day ex-
traordinary on Sunday last, when
the Chief Secretary was in their
midst conducting what proved to be
a very exacting day's activities, which
kept him on the move from early
morn till well towards midnight.

Accompanied by Brigadier Ritchie,
Colonel Dalziel arrived in time to
engage in the morning Open-air
effort, and found the comrades in
good spirits, and delighted to have
him with them for the day.

Being Founder's Day it was natural
that some of our Founder's favorite
songs were used, and that grateful
reference to his self-sacrificing life
and monumental work should be
made, much inspiration being re-
ceived from the memory of William
Booth's selfless devotion and un-
swerving obedience to the Divine will.

The theme of the Colonel's morning
address moved along this same path
of thought—submission to God's will,
readiness to do and dare, taking God
at His word, believing that He can
never fail to keep His promises.
There was one seeker.

Prior to the afternoon meeting the
Colonel was present to offer prayer at
the Cenotaph, where war veterans
were placing a wreath in remem-
brance of fallen comrades. He also
looked in at the Young People's
Company meeting, where he had a
few kindly and helpful words to say
to the Coming Army, to their un-
veiled pleasure.

There was much spiritual stimulus
in the afternoon gathering. How could
it be otherwise when the Chief Sec-
retary gave his stirring and intensely-
interesting lecture on the Founder?
The young fledglings who know our
first General only by name, as well as
the veterans of the battle, some of
whom have had the privilege of sit-
ting at his feet, were alike uplifted
by the glimpses of The Army's Grand
Old Man.

The Salvation meeting found an-
other expectant congregation. More
hearty singing and uprising faith.
The Colonel, ably supported by the
Divisional Commander, labored with-
out reserve to press the claims of the
Kingdom, and at the close two seek-
ers, a man and a woman, found Christ
as their Saviour.

Following this meeting, the Chief
Secretary addressed a gathering in
the Regent Theatre, where, in spite
of the rain, a splendid crowd was
waiting. Brigadier Ritchie opened

TWO SPECIAL EVENTS

Mass Musical Festival and
Cadets' Spectacular Presenta-
tion in the Offing.

AN EVENT of more than passing
interest is the Mass Musical
Festival to be held in the Varsity
Arena, Toronto, on Monday, May 2nd,
and over which the Commissioner will
preside.

Further details are now available
regarding this important musical
fixture which is attracting much at-
tention, and which it is anticipated
will be attended by a great crowd of
Salvationists and others.

Eight Bands will take part, all,
with the exception of Hamilton IV,
being drawn from the Queen City. The
seven Toronto aggregations include
East Toronto, West Toronto, Lisgar
Street, Earls Court, Riverdale, Toronto
Temple and Dovercourt. In the united
items the Bands will be conducted by
the Chief Secretary, and the massed
Songster Brigades, in five items, by
Brigadier Hawkins.

The pieces to be played by the
Bands will include numbers from the
most recent productions of The
Army's Musical Editorial Depart-
ment, as well as some long-establish-
ed favorites.

A unique item will be presented by
a combination of cornets and trom-
bones, led by Major Beer.

Salvationists are urged to secure
their tickets from their local Corps,
whose Self-Denial Target will benefit
from such sales.

Another special event in the offing
is being arranged by the Cadets at
the Training Garrison, who are now
busy rehearsing a spectacular presen-
tation of scenes from Bunyan's "Pil-
grim's Progress." This presentation
will be given in the Davisville Audi-
torium on Monday, May 16th, and
Thursday, May 19th, and also at
Hamilton on Monday, May 22nd.

the meeting, and the Chief Secretary
was listened to with much eagerness
as he reminded his hearers that peace
on earth was only possible under the
rule and dominion of Jesus.

The Rev. Captain Lambert, who
visited Oshawa during the day,
presided in his usual very friendly
manner. All were glad to see him.

The Oshawa comrades co-operated
heartily in the day's efforts. The
musical sections, and also Deputy-
Bandmaster Gentry, who played in
the final gathering, were of much
help.



TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

While at Palmerston on a recent
Sunday morning, the Commissioner
dedicated the infant child of Band-
master Broughton.

Salvationist listeners-in on Sunday
afternoon last were pleased to hear
the eulogistic reference made by Dr.
Parkes Cadman to our revered
Founder. It was the anniversary of
his birth, and the reference in Dr.
Cadman's coast-to-coast broadcast
was most fitting.

Lieutenant De Jeet, of St. John
Hospital, and Lieutenant Ansell, of
the Women's Hospital, Toronto, are
on the sick-list. Let us remember our
sick comrades before the Throne of
Grace.

We are happy to report that Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Sims, whose serious
illness was recently reported, shows
gratifying evidences of improvement.
May God continue to grant healing
mercies to our comrade.

Adjutant Reg. Gage has been ap-
pointed to Quebec City to aid En-
sign Van Roon in the Self-Denial
Effort.

During the last two weeks, reports
Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social
Secretary, a larger number of men
have been accommodated at the Dun-
das Street Hostel, Toronto, than
during any similar period throughout
the winter. All accommodation at
this centre, which is financed wholly
by The Army, is given free of charge.
The Institution is under the efficient
direction of Brigadier Bristow.

NOTABLE SWEDISH SALVATIONIST

Promoted to Glory

Mrs. Kennedy, a Stockholm I Sol-
dier, who was recently promoted to
Glory, was the daughter of Colonel
Ribbing, a Swedish military officer
and A.D.C. to Prince Carl. She came
under the influence of Mrs. Bramwell
Booth and Commissioner Mildred
Duff when in London some years ago.
Becoming a Salvationist in England,
she was associated with the Stock-
holm Temple Corps on her retirement
to Sweden, wore full Army uniform,
and was in every sense a good Sol-
dier. The funeral, which, at the re-
quest of Colonel Ribbing, was con-
ducted by The Army, took place a
few days ago in the Stockholm
Temple, and was attended by an
unusual number of prominent people,
among them Prince and Princess
Bernadotte.

WANTED!

Army History in Canada

In connection with the pre-
paration of a Special Jubilee
Number of "The War Cry" this
year, we are anxious to obtain
photographs and items of his-
torical interest, having relation
to Army Warfare in the Do-
minion. Many of our older
comrades have interesting mat-
ter of this kind among their
keepsakes.

Please address any communi-
cations in this connection to
the Editor.

THE ARMY FOUNDER ON SELF-DENIAL



HOW TO WASH MONEY

I NEVER could understand the strange talk of some of the people who have objected to my taking money from the ungodly. When the "Darkest England" scheme was first proposed, many sent me money, saying "We do not agree with your religious notions, but we do sympathize with your love and labors for the friendless creatures dying of want and vice, and we send you our money to help you in the struggle on their behalf." Among the rest who wrote after this fashion was the Marquis of Queensberry, who, for some time, had been looked upon as a sort of supporter and patron of the prize ring.

The fact that this nobleman had forwarded this gift found its way into the public press. Some time afterwards, when I was riding with a number of religious gentlemen in a train, one of them, more pronounced than the rest, called out to me:

"General, are you going to take that money of Queensberry's?"

I answered: "Most certainly I am. Would you have me insult his generosity and rob the poor by sending it back to him?"

The gentleman responded, "I would not take his filthy money."

I replied: "But I will accept it, and if it is filthy we will wash it in the tears of the widow and orphan, and lay it on the altar that sanctifies the gift."

The following excerpts from the writings of General William Booth contain some passages which have become historic, and are worthy of being more widely known

CHRISTIANS WILL GIVE

SYMPATHETIC people outside our ranks will give. Why, does anyone ask, will other Christian people give to the Salvationists? I answer, "Out of admiration for the Self-Denial they practise." These Christians will say: "This is as it should be; we like to help people who help themselves; we approve of the plan; we wish our church would adopt it."

They will give because of the benefits they themselves have received through The Army. There are very few churches, in any corner of the world, that have not got some members saved at our Penitent-form, or have not received some baptism of love and zeal and sacrifice through the example of The Salvation Army.

Yes, the Christians will give us sympathy, prayers, and contributions, and collections in their churches. They have done so in past years, and they will do so in the days that are to come. I feel convinced more than ever in this. My comrades, do not be shy to ask them.

THE YOUNG AND THE RICH

THE young will give. If the children are rightly instructed and inspired by the Seniors, their hearts will go out in sympathy and prayer and practical assistance. Appeal to their heads. Make them understand what the money is wanted for, and their compassion will be moved, and they will give their pennies, if they have any, and deny themselves to get some if they have not, and run their legs off to beg it from the older folks. If they cannot give themselves, they will harass father, mother, their big brothers and sisters, their relations, and the strangers whom they come across, into giving.

The rich will give. Not perhaps as they ought; but we will be thankful for what we can get, and God will bless them for all they do.

WHAT A POOR WIDOW DID

THE poor will give. Praise the Lord! We shall have the widow and her mites over again.

Do my readers remember hearing the story from Scotland, of a poor, bed-ridden old woman of some eighty years of age, who was drawn out in love for the work of The Army, through hearing some Salvationists talk and pray in the hospital ward, where she helplessly lay? She begged a few rags, and out of them made three little kettle-holders, which she sold to the visitors for twopence each, and then sent the sixpence to the Captain to help him in his blessed work. Yes, there will be thousands of ingenious plans to make sixpences and shillings to advance our cause.

WHAT MY OWN PEOPLE WILL DO

MY OWN people, my precious Salvationists, will give. They are always giving! And so they ought to be! They enjoy giving! So they ought to do! They ceaselessly give their anxiety, prayers, faith, efforts and, as they have ability, their goods and money as well.

Does anyone complain of the constant pressure put upon him to give?

Look at the great Father. Is He not always giving? And has He not arranged that His works and His creatures should follow the example He sets them?

His sun is ever giving its light. His rivers are ever giving their waters. His earth is ever giving her fruits. And his animal creation are ever giving their labors to assist man's toil, or being given themselves to supply him with daily food. And when you come to His noblest creature—man—are not fathers, as long as strength avails and life endures, continually giving their labor for their families? And are not mothers so constituted that, without hope of reward, they never tire in giving, and giving more and more; and the more we give, the more ability we shall have to give; and the more we give to God and man, the more He will give to us. And so the blessed work of the Holy Spirit will go on in our own heart and in the world about us.

MONEY NOT WELL EARNED

PEOPLE will probably give us money that has been earned by trades and professions that are, in our estimation, opposed to the will of God, and the welfare of man. Brewers and publicans and followers of similar callings will send their gifts, and we shall accept them. Why not? If a man had killed and robbed a neighbor, and then sent me the money gained by his crime, what should I do with it? Certainly I should use every means to discover the bereaved wife and the orphan children, and convey it to them. If that were impossible I would use it to bless and help other widows and children, and surely that would be more to the liking of God, more rational, and more for the benefit of humanity, than leaving it alone.

Yes, people will bring us money that has been made after fashions that we would count evil, which we ourselves would not adopt; but the money being given us, we will do something to atone for the manner in which it has been made by the use to which we put it.

FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH: Swansea Soldiery Uplifted by Chief Secretary's Visit

THURSDAY last loomed large in the minds of the Soldiers of the Swansea Corps, during the two or three preceding weeks. Anticipation has now become memory, and the comrades are grateful to the Chief Secretary for his presence and practical interest and efforts, which make the memory not only pleasant, but one of encouragement and strength.

Well-filled tables testified to the local interest in the little Corps—all the provisions for the splendid Salvation banquet having been donated. When the Colonel addressed the comrades over the tea-cups, his remarks were such as made one feel the privilege of Soldiery and the responsibility of honoring the faith of

others in Salvation Soldiers, and gratitude to God that His power can make each Soldier worthy. Hallelujah!

The regular Soldiers' meeting was well-attended. Major Ham, the Divisional Commande, led the opening exercises.

Can Self-Denial be a happy experience? Yes! and the comrades of the Swansea Corps were surely taught how to make it such. After a duet by the Corps Officers, a heart-to-heart talk by the Colonel made an opportunity for one and all to regard their inmost lives and motives, and to pledge themselves afresh to work faithfully for God and His Kingdom, in spite of the odds against them.

Many thanks to the Chief Secretary for visiting Swansea. May the inspiration of his presence and message linger long in the hearts and lives of those who listened, and may Swansea go from strength to strength in the cause of God and souls.

"Imploring hands, they reach our hearts!"



TEN-DAY SALVATION CAMPAIGN A SUCCESS

49th Anniversary Celebrated

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—Major and Mrs. Parsons (R) have just completed a very successful ten-day Campaign. The week-end meetings marked the 49th Corps Anniversary. Messages were read from the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, Brigadier Ritchie, and many former Corps Officers. Sister Mrs. Dark, who has been a Salvationist over fifty years, spoke very effectively in the Sunday night meeting, urging the younger Salvationists to do their best for God and The Army. Honorary Sergeant-Major Wm. Whitehead also spoke.

During the Major's visit many homes were visited; also the hospital, where one man gave his heart to God. One man of ninety-one years, asked God to forgive him.

On Good Friday morning an Open-air and indoor meeting were held, a new venture for Lindsay. A blessed time was experienced. In the afternoon some of the young folk, with Major Parsons and Adjutant and Mrs. Bond gave a very interesting meeting at the House of Refuge. The Life-Saving Guards and friends provided a treat of Easter eggs and oranges to all present. Mr. and Mrs. Brass who look after the folk at the Refuge, thanked all for remembering the aged folk at this time.

The Good Friday night illustrated lecture, "The Life of Christ," was largely attended. The "Empress of Ireland" lecture, given by the Major, also resulted in a packed Hall.—J.B.

TWO FIND CHRIST

GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)—For two weeks previous to Easter, united prayer services were held in the Churches. The final meeting, held in Knox United Church on Good Friday evening, was conducted by the Commandant.

During the week-end following Easter, special prayer-meetings were held in the Citadel. Large crowds attended these services, and much was accomplished. On the final night of this series of meetings, two men found Christ.—E.M.

TIME OF REVELATION

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—Another very successful Musical Festival was given by the Senior Band last evening, before an interested and appreciative audience. Adjutant Larman was the chairman.

On the following Sunday we were favored with a visit from Envoy Burditt. The Sunday morning service was indeed a revelation; the Envoy urged upon all the necessity of personal effort.

Still another glorious time was experienced in the evening service, and two surrendered.—W. Strobidge.

FIVE CAPTURES

YORKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—Adjutants McLaren and Oxley, with the children of the Riverdale Home, gave a splendid program in connection with our "Happy Home Hour" meetings, on Saturday night last.

The Sunday meetings were conducted by the Officers. In the Holiness meeting two seekers surrendered. At night the commissioning of Local Officers took place, including the newly-formed Songster Brigade. Three more seekers were registered. In the afternoon meeting four Junior Soldiers were enrolled. Captain and Mrs. Janaway assisted.

INFLUENCED BY OPEN-AIR

MOUNT DENNIS (Adjutant Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—A few months ago, while an Open-air was in progress, a family living nearby were greatly interested. They were given a special invitation to attend the meetings and on Sunday evening several were present. At the service, on the following Sunday, the son, a promising young man, knelt at the Mercy-seat, and last Sunday morning he was enrolled as a Soldier. He wears The Army cap, attends meetings and Open-air, and gives promise of a useful future.

Sunday was a day of real blessing; a fine crowd attended the Holiness meeting. In the evening two women asked for prayer; we believe they will surrender.

DONORS DOUBLE DONATIONS

MAISONNEUVE (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)—Easter Sunday was a very important and exciting day for a number of the Young People of this Corps. For five months they had been learning to play instruments, and the long-looked-for day finally arrived, when they should take their places in the Band. The meetings for this occasion were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Knight.

The following week a musical meeting was given at Rosemount Corps. An interesting item was a hymn tune, "Duke Street," played by the new addition to the Band.

The meetings last Sunday were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Cameron. A splendid address was given by Mrs. Cameron in the Holiness meeting, and at night the Captain gave of his best.

It being the anniversary of the Founder's birth, lantern slides giving scenes in his life were shown at the conclusion of the prayer-meeting, also a phonograph recording of his voice was heard.

The Self-Denial Effort is off to a good start, and in spite of the depression, there is much optimism in the Maisonneuve Camp. A number of donors have doubled their donations.

HIDDEN TREASURE COMPETITION

A prize of this value will be given to the person sending in the greatest number of correct answers.

Other awards will also be presented, worth \$35, \$25, \$10, \$5, and ten consolation prizes, valued at \$2.50 each, in order of merit.

We publish below the ninth of twenty pictures illustrating portions chosen from the Psalms.

No. 9



RULES AND CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

- 1.—Any man, woman, or child in Canada East or Newfoundland, Salvationist or otherwise, may take part in the Competition.
- 2.—All answers must be written upon the coupon printed in "The War Cry" from week to week, and these coupons are to be retained until the Competition closes, when they are to be sent to the Editor.
- 3.—The writing should be readable, and in ink, and the Biblical statement correctly quoted.
- 4.—Time will be allowed after the last coupon has appeared for competitors to send in answers from the most distant places in the Territory where "The War Cry" is sold. The awards will be announced in "The War Cry" dated August 13th.
- 5.—The correct answer to each picture will be deposited in a sealed envelope with The Army's solicitor before publication.
- 6.—The judges will be the Chief Secretary, the Editor-in-Chief, and his chief assistant (all of whom, with their families, are debarred from taking part in the Competition).
- 7.—In the event of two or more competitors sending in a similar number of correct replies within the prize-winning range, the award will be divided amongst them.

PICTURE NUMBER NINE

The above picture represents the following passage:.....

which is found in Psalm.....verse.....

I AGREE TO ACCEPT THE JUDGES' DECISION AS FINAL

Name.....
(Print name in block letters)

Address (in full).....

Cut out picture and coupon and keep until full set has appeared

"There are a number of Diggers on 'Treasure Range' in this district," writes Ensign Pike, of Campbellton, N.D. Bay, Newfoundland, "and we are wondering if we shall have time to receive our last copy of 'The War Cry' and get our results back to Toronto before the issue of July 30th is published. I notice that the last coupon will be given in the issue of July 9th, and results will be published three weeks afterwards. This does not allow us time to get our coupons back. For example, 'The War Cry' of March 5th reached us on March 15th. Moreover, we have to allow about ten days to get an answer to you. Please arrange to give us ample time to get our treasure into your great store."

The above plea impresses us and we have agreed to announce the results in our issue of August 13th.—Ed.

A number of readers are writing for back numbers of "The War Cry," but in too many cases no enclosure is received to cover cost and postage. A word to the wise will be sufficient, we are sure. The Publisher will be glad to supply back copies to any who write him, enclosing stamps, to 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

FOUR SOLDIERS ARE ENROLLED

Young Men Volunteer

OWEN SOUND (Commandant and Mrs. Major)—We recently finished our eight-day revival Campaign, conducted by our Corps Officers. The following Sunday God came near to us, and in the night meeting two young men volunteered for Christ. Recently we had an enrolment of four Soldiers.

On Good Friday the Songsters presented a splendid service of song, under the direction of Bandmaster Iles. The Easter week-end services were conducted by Brigadier Bloss, of Toronto. On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier gave a lecture on the Social work of The Army. On Monday night the Brigadier gave another very interesting lecture on his experience in the Klondike. The Band gave valued service all the week-end.—Corres. G. Fearnall.

WELCOME "SPECIALS"

PRESCOTT (Captain Stanley, Lieutenant Whale)—On Friday last we were pleased to have our Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, and Mrs. Burrows and Adjutant McBain with us.

The Hall was filled for the meeting, and there was much evidence of the power of God. The Scripture reading by Mrs. Burrows was very helpful, also the introduction of a new chorus by the Colonel. Adjutant McCrea, from Ogdensburg, N.Y., was present and spoke briefly.

FASCINATING LECTURE

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—Lieut.-Colonel Bladin presented his fascinating travelogue "The Pearl of the Orient," before a large and appreciative audience recently. In addition to the lecture, the singing of native songs by the Colonel, was a feature of great interest. The Band was present and supplied suitable music.

Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley also took part in this enlightening service.

WEATHER NO HINDRANCE

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Ball)—On Sunday night one woman was converted. In spite of wet and dismal weather there were good attendances all day.

During the past fortnight two of our comrades have lost little ones who have gone to be with Jesus. The Officers and a number of comrades and friends held a service of sympathy at one home the evening after the funeral.—John Harris.

SPLENDID CAMPAIGN SUCCESS

RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)—The Winter Campaign has been one of spiritual blessing and uplift to the Corps. One of the most outstanding features was the commencing of Sunday morning Knee-drill, which started during Brigadier Byer's (R) three-day campaign.

An enrolment of twenty-one new Senior Soldiers took place on a recent Sunday night. There have been ninety-one seekers at the Mercy-seat; many of these were enrolled.

The Young People's Corps has seen fine results during the winter months; the Company meeting, along with other departments, is making much progress. A number of Junior Soldiers have been enrolled.

FOUNDER'S BIRTHDAY

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—To commemorate the one hundred and third anniversary of the Founder's birth, Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier conducted special services on Sunday, April 10th, when incidents from the Founder's life were referred to. A picture of the Founder draped with The Army Flag, was placed in front of the reading desk for the evening service. Corps Sergeant-Major Feltham and Envoy Weaver spoke on the life of the Founder.

On Sunday afternoon Adjutant Boshier dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Ham and enrolled five Young People as Junior Soldiers.

ANOTHER FINNISH MEETING

TORONTO I (Major and Mrs. Woolfrey)—A few Sundays ago we had the joy of seeing a man and his wife, and his sister-in-law kneel at the Penitent-form; also a brother and sister.

The Major has conducted some special meetings and spoken on some helpful subjects recently. The Open-air and indoor meetings on a recent Saturday were in charge of Candidate Hazel Marskell. A glorious time was experienced in the Open-air, when many listened to the good news of Salvation.

The Sunday afternoon meeting was led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Covey and some of the Young People's workers.

On Wednesday Envoy Shankland conducted the meeting with our Finnish comrades, and spoke on the New Birth. His address was interpreted by a Finnish comrade who belongs to Toronto I. Forty were present at this meeting, and an enjoyable time was experienced. One Finnish comrade testified, and another gave a recitation. Type-written song sheets were provided in the Finnish language. Refreshments were served before the closing song.

The attendance at these meetings is largely due to the energetic work of two Finnish Salvationists, one of whom plays a stringed instrument.—A.S.

Of Especial Interest to Our Musical Readers



The Band attached to The Salvation Army Boys' Industrial Home in Seoul, Korea. The Home Manager, Ensign Widdowson, is in the centre of the group, and next to him, with the cornet, is his Assistant, Captain William Novell, who is also the Band Instructor. The Band is the only one of its kind in the country

KEY SIGNATURES

Suggestions for Young Players

As a former Young People's Band leader and an enthusiast for the younger members of the Band, I want to pass on a pointer that may be helpful.

If the average young Bandsman was asked the key signature for the scale of six flats or six sharps he would be at a loss to answer without some time for research. But let him observe the following rules, and he need never be stumped.

First. Learn by heart: The flats are B, E, A, D, G, C, F.

Second. Learn also by heart: The sharps are the above order reversed, F, C, G, D, A, E, B.

If the question is, "What is the key signature for six flats?" take the fifth flat along, and that is the name of the scale. Always take one number less along the line than the number of flats in the scale.

In the case of one flat, the answer is, of course, found in the seventh letter in the line i.e., F.

Now, concerning the sharps, which seem to puzzle a number of Bandsmen. Take one semi-tone above the last sharp mentioned, and that is the key signature. For instance, in the case of the scale of two sharps, F and C, a semi-tone above C sharp gives the key signature for that scale, i.e., D.

The above has been of great help to me, and so I pass it on.—G.D.

HANDY FOR REFERENCE

Bandmasters and Bandsmen will find the following list handy for reference. Some of the tunes that were in the old Band Book have been given new titles in the current Band Book, and are not so well-known. Here are given the old and new titles:

| Old | New |
|--------------------------------|------------------------|
| Cleansing for me. | Long, long ago. |
| Crown Him. | Miles Lane. |
| Grace there is. | The penitent's plea. |
| God gave His Son. | Robin Adair. |
| He called me out of darkness. | He brought me out. |
| I am clinging to the Cross. | Clinging to the Cross. |
| Joy, freedom, peace. | Old folks at home. |
| Lord, I make a full surrender. | Full Surrender. |
| Never run away. | Never part again. |
| No other argument. | The hardy Norseman. |
| Oh, how He loves. | All through the night. |
| Sure to win. | Maryland. |
| Soldiers fighting. | All hail! I'm saved. |
| Welcome, sweet day. | Dennis. |
| While shepherds. | Sawley. |
| You never can tell. | Never can tell. |

THE PAUSE IN MUSIC

Do You Know All Its Uses?

A pause is placed over or under a note or a rest when the time has to be held beyond the amount which the shape of the note or rest indicates in itself. It is usual to at least double the time of the note or rest with which a pause is connected, but a conductor uses his own discretion as to the exact length of the suspension. The pause sign has also other uses. At times it is put over a doublebar, and its significance then is the same as Fine. In some instances a pause is put over a single bar, indicating a lingering over the passing from the last note preceding the bar to the first note following it.



KOREA'S "ONE AND ONLY"

Youthful Bandsmen of The Army's Boys' Industrial Home in Seoul, are in Great Demand

THE SALVATION ARMY without a Band! Unthinkable! One might as easily picture a Cathedral without its pipe organ and choristers; the Temple without its trumpeters; the world of nature without its many voices; or, and we say it reverently, Heaven without its angel chorus! Where should we be without our Bands?

And when a Territory has only one Band, the position of that combination is, to say the least, unique. Korea boasts but one, and of that one she is justly proud. None of its members wear Long Service ribbons, none have grown grey in the service (though all expect to) yet for all-round Salvation Army Banding, it comes well up to standard.

Just take a look at the accompanying photograph. It presents to you the Band at The Salvation Army Boys' Industrial Home, Seoul, Korea, together with the Home Manager, Ensign Widdowson and his Assistant, Captain Novell, who is also Band Instructor and Leader.

All of these lads are products of the Home, though not yet finished products; practically all were destitute when they came to its doors, many of them parentless—or worse! They have reached a very fair standard along musical lines and are in constant demand both within The Army and without, for many important government and other functions are not considered complete unless The Salvation Army Boys' Home Band graces the proceedings.

These youthful Bandsmen are all

employed at the various Industries carried on in the Home; all attend either day or night school within its precincts; several of them are Corps Cadets doing their lessons regularly with good results, and all of them have a knowledge of God's Saving Power!

We present them as representative of over eighty lads at present within the Home.

UNITED TO SERVE

Montreal II Comrades Join Hands

Montreal musical circles echoed with wishes of goodwill and happiness on the occasion of the wedding of Songster Alice Churchill and Bandsman George C. Thistle, in the Montreal II Citadel. The service was conducted by Commandant C. Jordan in the presence of a large company of wellwishers.

Both Bandsman Thistle and his bride have given many years of their lives in Salvation service. Bandsman



Bandsman and Mrs. Thistle, Montreal II

Joe Muir and Captain Jessie Lewis spoke congratulatory words, which found response in the hearts of all. Bandsman Thistle not only serves in the Band but is a member of the tenor section of the Songster Brigade, while Mrs. Thistle is the Guard-Leader. Both these comrades claim Newfoundland as their home. May God bless their union.—Crusader.

THE BANDSMEN'S "STRAIT GATE"

Why They Should Strive to Enter in

To many, especially those outside The Army ranks, the Orders and Regulations for Bands and Songster Brigades appear, perhaps, somewhat stringent. Without doubt, a very high standard is set.

One may ask the question, "Why these Orders and Regulations?" To the writer they are a goal at which, doubtless, he and every Bandsman should aim. We may not reach the goal, but we shall certainly be the better men for our efforts to do so.

In the Bible we frequently meet such passages as "Strive to enter in at the strait gate," but we cannot do so in our own strength, and we have failed in the past when we have attempted to do so, but such defeats should not altogether discourage us, but should lead us to continually seek Divine aid, to strive, to persevere, to fight the good fight of faith.

The man in the industrial world perseveres, and makes effort after effort before he reaches his particular goal. So we Bandsmen must strive to appreciate more and more, and live in the spirit of Orders and Regulations, for each one of them was framed to meet a specific need, framed in the interests of all concerned, and for the safeguarding of The Army.

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE SEASON

MASS MUSICAL FESTIVAL

Monday May 2nd, at 8 p.m.

in

THE VARSITY ARENA

BLOOR STREET WEST, TORONTO

A FIRST-CLASS PROGRAM BY

Leading Salvation Army Bands and Songster Brigades

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

Admission by Ticket, 2,800 at 10 cents; 1,500 at 20c; 500 at 25 cents. Children, half price.

The Trade Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto, will gladly supply. Net Proceeds for Self-Denial Fund.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

LISGAR STREET, Sun April 24
BOWMANVILLE, Wed April 27
VARSITY ARENA, TORONTO, Mon
May 2 (Musical Festival)
LACHINE, Tues May 3
QUEBEC, Wed May 4
EDMUNDSON, Thurs May 5
WOODSTOCK, Fri May 6
FREDERICTON, Sat May 7
MONCTON, Sun May 8 (afternoon and evening)
TRURO, Mon May 9
SYDNEY MINES, Wed May 11
WHITNEY PIER, Thurs May 12
SYDNEY, Fri May 13
NEW WATERFORD, Sun May 15 (morn)
NEW ABERDEEN, Sun May 15 (afternoon)
GLACE BAY, Sun May 15 (evening)
NEW GLASGOW, Mon May 16
HALIFAX, Tues May 17 (Graduation of Nurses)
LUNENBURG, Wed May 18
BRIDGEWATER, Thurs May 19
LIVERPOOL, Fri May 20
(Major Beer and Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany during Eastern Tour)

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Gananoque, Sat April 23
Kingston, Sun April 24
Montreal, Mon April 25
Earls Court, Sun May 1
Varsity Arena, Toronto, Mon May 2
Ottawa, Fri May 6 (Nurses' Graduation)
Pembroke, Sat May 7
Renfrew, Sun May 8 (morning)
Carleton Place, Sun May 8 (afternoon)
Smiths Falls, Sun May 8 (evening)
Windsor, Thurs May 12 (Nurses' Graduation)
Niagara Falls I, Sun May 15

Colonel Jacobs (R): Bracebridge, Sat Mon May 2
Colonel McAmmond: Hamilton II, Sat Mon 25
Colonel Miller (R): West Toronto, Sun April 24
Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Lindsay, Wed April 20; Ottawa I, Sat Mon 25; Pembroke, Tues 26; Renfrew, Wed 27; Arnprior, Thurs 28; Smiths Falls, Fri 29; Ottawa II, Sat Sun May 1; Carleton Place, Mon 2; Windsor I, Fri May 5 to Sun 15
Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R): Woodbine, Sun April 24
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: London I, Sat Sun May 1; Riverdale, Tues 24
Brigadier Bristow: Toronto Temple, Sat April 23; Mount Dennis, Sun April 24
Brigadier Byers (R): Swansea, Sun May 8
Brigadier Macdonald (R): Toronto Temple, Sat April 23; East Toronto, Sun May 24
Brigadier Ritchie: Toronto Temple, Sat April 23
Brigadier Tilley: Hespeler, Sun April 24; Hamilton III, Mon 25; Guelph, Wed 27; Hamilton V, Thurs 28
Major Beer: Toronto I, Wed April 20
Major Galway: Bridgeburg, Sun 17; Kitchener, Wed 20; Preston, Sun 24
Major Hollande: Toronto East, Sun May 8
Major Owen: Windsor, Fri April 22; Kintville, Sat Sun 24
Major Riches: Springhill, Sat Sun 24
Major Rober, Mon 25; Oxford, Tues 26
Major Snowden: Danforth, Sun May 8
Major Spooner: Fenelon Falls, Sun Mon April 25; Byng Avenue, Sun May 8
Major Ursaki: Ottawa I, Sat Sun 25; Pembroke, Tues 26; Renfrew, Wed 27; Arnprior, Thurs 28; Smiths Falls, Fri 29; Ottawa II, Sat 30
Major Urquhart: Lippincott, Sun April 24; Toronto Temple, Sat 30
Staff-Captain Buntton: Toronto Temple, Sat Sun April 24
Staff-Captain Ellery: St. Stephen, Sat Sun 24; St. John I, Thurs 28
Staff-Captain Keith: Simcoe, Sun May 8; Rhodes Avenue, Mon 9

PREVIOUS RECORDS BROKEN

BELLEVEILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)—Adjutant McBain recently paid his initial visit to Belleville in the capacity of Divisional Young People's Secretary. He was warmly welcomed by all sections of the Corps, and a very busy day was spent.

On Sunday morning the Adjutant visited the Branch and Citadel Directory classes prior to conducting the Holiness service. The Company meetings at both the Branch and Citadel, were visited in the afternoon. All previous records were broken at the Company meeting. A happy hour was spent in the "Free and Easy" service.

The evening service was well attended, the Founder's Birthday being suitably recognized by Band, Songsters and congregational singing.

On a recent Thursday a very enjoyable "novelty program" was presented. A number of items were given by the novelty band, composed of the single members of the Band. A novel Band practice was held, and there were also numbers by the women's vocal quartet, a mixed vocal quartet, in addition to an instrumental duet, and a trombone quartet numbers. A piano solo on two pianos, a duet on two pianos, also a piano trio and quartet, completed this very interesting and novel event.—C.O.W.

Transients Aided In Truro

Press Eulogizes Army's Labors on Behalf of Unfortunates

DURING the months of January, February and March The Salvation Army in Truro, N.S., in co-operation with the Associated Charities, served 1,795 meals to unfortunates, reports the "Daily News" of that progressive community, in an eulogistic leader.

Old and young, Poles, Swedes, Norwegians, Britishers, Indians, and others from all parts of Canada were aided by Commandant Davis and his noble assistants.

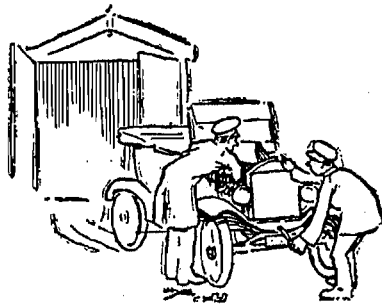
"Several exceptional cases were kept over night," continues the "News"; one was a man who was making his way home from the Sanatorium; another had been discharged from the Military Hospital, and had lost his ticket, being put off the train at Truro. He was given a ticket the rest of the way home. Two brothers, promised work in this vicinity, who stayed on in hope until their money was gone, were helped back home. There was the case of the young lad in January, who was suffering so from cold and exposure that he could not keep still; and two

others, ravenously hungry, with tears in their eyes, looked at the food they were unable to eat.

"Very many had their feet bathed, new socks, rubbers, shoes, pants, underwear and medicine furnished. Then there were the two who had the hose turned upon them in a neighboring town, and arrived just as the Hall was being closed for the night, wet to the skin, and shivering. They were taken to the furnace room, their clothing dried, and a hot meal provided for them.

"In numberless ways, Commandant and Mrs. Davis, with their faithful allies, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, proved Good Samaritans to nearly 1,800 discouraged, some, perhaps, desperate, men."

SELF-DENIAL SKETCHETTES



If at first you don't succeed,
try, try again!

NEW PENITENT-FORM

Dedicated During United Holiness Meetings at Lisgar Street Corps

The spacious and newly-decorated Hall at Lisgar Street was taxed to its limits for the two united Holiness meetings held there. Major Ham was the leader on the first occasion, and a spirit of prayer and faith was manifest. Up-to-date testimonies were given by many comrades to the experience of Full Salvation. The home Songster Brigade and a number of Bandsmen from the Toronto Temple, provided the music.

The Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, was in charge of the second meeting. Splendid congregational singing, music that blessed, by the West Toronto Band and Songsters, the testimony of Adjutant Hart, all contributed to the helpfulness of the meeting. During the service the Colonel dedicated the new Penitent-form, a gift of two of the Lisgar Street comrades, Brother and Sister Gennery. Following the Colonel's address four seekers knelt at the Altar. The influence of these services will not quickly fade.

SAVED VIA OKOC

OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)—Interest of a high order is being displayed in our Saturday afternoon Open-air meetings at Westboro. The Sunday meetings were well attended, and five seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. Adjutant White's lesson was very helpful. A splendid program of vocal and instrumental music by an octet of No. III Bandsmen was broadcast over CKCO on Sunday last. News comes to hand of a backslider becoming troubled about his condition as he listened to the broadcast, and ultimately became restored in the evening.—W.K.

rades, and the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Sister Mrs. Gee, and Brother Dorrance spoke of the Godly lives and influence of our departed comrades. Junior Soldier Alice Laity sang most effectively.

A large crowd was present on Monday for the special program. Comrades from No. II and "Soe," Michigan, assisted. Major W. Stamp presided. Messages were read from Officers once stationed at the Corps, and from those who entered the Field from the Corps.

A beautifully decorated birthday cake was cut on this occasion, the candles being lit by Sister Mrs. Gee, one of the old and faithful Soldiers of the Corps. The Home League Sisters provided refreshments. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Weeks, rendered valuable service during the week-end.

BROADENING VISIONS

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R) and Lieut.-Colonel Bladin Bring Eastern Color to Guelph

VETERAN campaigner as he is, Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe added yet another strenuous week-end to his records at Galt recently. "India" was the topic of an engrossing service on the Saturday night, when the Commissioner accompanied the slides with informative and inspirational remarks resulting from twenty-five years' spent in that land.

Sunday's services were marked by keen interest. The young folk were especially delighted when, in the afternoon, the visitor appeared in a turban and red tunic worn by our Officers in India, and held the boys and girls enthralled by his stories of Indian life and customs.

"Fights for the Flag"—the Commissioner's last effort of the week-end—attracted another appreciative crowd, which followed with great earnestness his recital of early-day fighting in Old London and in India.

Perhaps one of the most impressive features of the Commissioner's week-end was the humble, self-effacing spirit he manifested, whether before the public or in private. God spare the Commissioner for many more such campaigns!

Hard on the heels of the Commissioner came Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, who presented on Friday, his vivid and inspirational stereopticon service on Ceylon. The Galt Self-Denial Effort should certainly benefit from the wealth of missionary topics which we have lately enjoyed. During the noon-hour the Colonel had the privilege of broadcasting an half-hour address on The Army's success in grappling with baffling problems in many lands. This was the first occasion on which the Colonel has broadcast from a studio. This great kindness was through the courtesy of CKPC Station, of Preston, Ont. That a wide circle of listeners-in was reached was evidenced by the numerous comments heard during the day. Prior to the night event, the Colonel was whisked off to Paris, where he addressed the Lions Club. Pathos, humor and uplift were all skillfully blended in the evening lecture, the Hall being packed. The slides—many of which had been taken by the Colonel—were exquisite, and under the zestful direction of the Colonel there was not a dull moment in the whole two and a quarter hours.

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., April 28, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R), Thurs., April 21, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden, Thurs., April 28, 8.00 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Tues., April 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Tadmorden—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., April 21, 2.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Lippincott—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., April 20th, 2.30 p.m.
Long Branch—Mrs. Ensign Keith (R), Tues., April 26, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden, Thurs., April 21, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Major Spooner, Wed., April 27, 2.30 p.m.
New Toronto—Mrs. Major Ham, Tues., April 26, 2.30 p.m.

MOTHER'S DAY MAY 8th

The new Mother's Day Song Sheet is now ready. Every Corps should have a supply. Appropriate songs for the day, with a program for the afternoon service.

INDISPENSABLE!

Priced at \$1.00 per hundred, post paid

Order from the Printing Department, NOW!

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

MY HINDUSTANI CLASS

By Ensign Leslie Russell

ENSIGN LESLIE RUSSELL, with his wife, recently furloughed in Canada. The Ensign hails from Guelph, and is now in India again on Army missionary service. India is The Army's oldest missionary field, having been opened in 1882, the year that The Army commenced in Canada. In addition to an extensive evangelical work, The Army carries on vast social operations in the Great Dependency. Medical work commenced in 1896; operations amongst the Criminal Tribes opened in 1908; activities are carried on in some 5,000 centres throughout this populous land. Canada's Self-Denial helps to maintain this noble work.

CAPABLE, dark-eyed Indian boys, all alert and ready for anything, form the Hindustani class of the Calcutta (India) Central Corps. Though attached to the English Corps these lads did not know a word of our language when I took them in hand. I found it a great pleasure, despite my limited Hindustani vocabulary, to act as their leader.

You can well imagine that the class would prove of immense help to me along the language line! And what a puzzle a strange language presents to the foreigner! For instance, one morning the lesson was on Elisha, the prophet. The word for prophet is "nabi"; a similar word, "nadi," means river. Imagine the smiles which reached my boys' faces whilst I was enthusiastically speaking of Elisha, the "river!"

One boy in this class is worthy of special mention. At birth he was registered as a "Crim," because his parents were members of a criminal tribe. His environment was of the worst. One day he attended The Army, however, and was greatly taken up with our meetings. He became, thereafter, a regular, intelligent attender.

On one occasion he was missing from the meeting, and the Officer's son, a youth of his own age,

went out to find him. He was found tied to his string cot! His people had thus dealt with him to prevent him from attending the meeting.

It was possible, through the good agency of The Army, to take this lad away from his sinful surroundings, and place him in a school. Here, under Army influence and teaching, he has not only learnt the three "R's," but also become far better acquainted with Jesus.

It was a great day in the life of this lad when his name was struck off the Criminal register, at an Officer's recommendation. From thenceforth he was a free individual. He came to Calcutta, secured work on the street railway as conductor, linked up with the Corps, became a Soldier, Corps Cadet and Bandsman, and a member of my Hindustani class! He proved himself worthy.

Here is the sequel to this remarkable story. While on my furlough recently, in Canada, I received a letter from this young man, stating that he had entered the Training Garrison!

One other lad in the class is also a Soldier and Bandsman. These are all zealous Salvationists, not one "slouch" amongst them. Pray for the boys of the Class.



Ensign Leslie Russell, with the young men of his Hindustani Bible Class

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION

Have You Made Your Contribution to This New "Scrap-book" Feature?

MOST Young People have a favorite quotation. It has become lodged in the mind because of the blessing it carried or the new impulse it originated; or perhaps its harmless humor brought cheer in a day of gloom, and, therefore, we cherish it. At any rate it is our favorite quotation!

Do you not think that it would be helpful if we shared these heart-throbs with one another? Who knows how much blessing or cheer would result to "War Cry" readers from the

printing of your favorite quotation? And what fine material for a scrap-book!

Now, get your pen and paper, and write, in a clear, legible manner, the quotation you desire to submit—whether poetry or prose, the work of a well-known or little-known author, Scriptural or anonymous—giving, if at all possible, its source. Do not fail to include your full name and address, and mail to The Editor, "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Our Saviour walks among men, He touches us with the tenderness of love, and He may become our Saviour here and now.—Bramwell Booth.

Praying the Lord's Prayer

CHRIST taught His disciples to come to God in seven different ways:

- As children: "Our Father which art in Heaven."
- As worshippers: "Hallowed be Thy name."
- As subjects: "Thy Kingdom come."
- As servants: "Thy will be done."
- As supplicants: "Give us this day our daily bread."
- As sinners: "Forgive us our sins."
- As those afraid of falling into sin: "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

Age is a quality of mind. If you have left your dream behind,

If hope is cold; If you no longer look ahead, If your ambition's fires are dead, Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best, And if in life you keep the best—

If love you hold, No matter how the years go by, No matter how the birthdays fly, You are not old.

—The Quaker.

mentioned in the Bible originated in the desert. It is quite obvious to readers of the Old Testament that the children of Israel were greatly influenced in many ways by their sojourn in the wilderness of Arabia.

Now that we have studied about the nations and tribes living in close proximity to the Israelites, we shall turn eastward to Babylonia, commencing our studies of this great empire next week.

(To be continued)

My dear Editor:—

I would like to take advantage of your "Favorite Quotation" suggestion and quote from J. R. Miller's book: "In Green Pastures."

"Amusements are proper, both as to kind and degree, just so far as they make us better Christians."

Don't you think this a good solution to the oft-repeated query: "Can't I indulge in worldly pursuit and remain a Christian?"

Respectfully yours, A Norwichite.

A WORD CONCERNING FLABBY MUSCLES

IF YOU make the attempt to keep your strength without using it, you will find that every muscle grows flabby, soft, and weak. If you get power, and try to keep it without exercising it, it will do you as much good as steam will do a boiler with no wheels to turn. If you get money, and try to enjoy it without spending it, or giving it away, any pleasure you derive from it will make you selfish, mean, and low.

Nature works automatically in this field. When the furnace gets too hot, a damper closes, and the draft shuts off. Nature operates the machinery

of your heart in the same way. If you get a certain amount of this world's goods, and do not divide with others, the damper closes, the sensibility to happiness ceases, the power to enjoy cools.

What better opportunity could the youthful readers of this page have for expressing the spirit of cheerful giving than the Self-Denial Effort affords? Giving, in both service and money, will bring its own reward. And that reward will not be determined by the amount you give—but by the spirit which prompts the giving.

OUR OPEN FORUM

Express Your Opinions—Ask Questions—Relate Your Experiences

Dear Editor:—

I am a Soldier of one of the London Corps. I do enjoy reading the "Young People's Page" in "The War Cry," and thought you would be interested in a poem which I have had in my Guard scrap-book for some time past. It has been a blessing to me, and I think it would help others.

I desire to ever be a humble follower of the great Teacher.

"The Lord is my Teacher, I shall not lose my way.

"He leadeth me in the lowly paths of learning.

He prepareth a lesson for me every day; He bringeth me to the clear fountains of instruction;

Little by little He showeth me the beauty of truth.

"The world is a great book that He hath written.

He turneth the leaves for me slowly, They are inscribed with His image and letters.

He poureth light on the pictures and the words.

"He taketh me by the hand to the hill-top of vision,

And my soul is glad when I perceive the meaning.

In the dark places he whispereth to my heart.

"Even though my lesson be hard it is not hopeless,

For the Lord is patient with his slow scholar;

He will wait awhile for my weakness, And help me to read the truth through tears."

—Corps Cadet J.T., London.

We are glad to welcome you to the Forum. Your letter is most interesting.

—The Editor.

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.
One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.
Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.
In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

WHEELER, Alfred—Born in Hastings, England. Missing twenty years. Age about 63. When last heard of lived somewhere in Ontario. Only sister is anxious to locate him. Anyone knowing of present whereabouts, please communicate. 17637

JONES, Steward—Age 53; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair and eyes. Native of Sandbach, Cheshire. Last heard of in December, 1923, when he was living in Toronto. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 61

GLENN, Charles—Age 52; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Miner by occupation. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 61

MARTIN, George—Age 49; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1923, when he was in St. John's, Newfoundland. Was guarding wheat elevators in Port William. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 285

JAQUES, Henry—When last heard of was at Rockingham Post Office, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Age 63; height 6 ft.; grey hair; grey eyes; native of Beverley, Yorkshire. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 298

BELL, Joseph Wilmot—May have taken name of Anderson. Left home seven years ago. Age 24; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Mother anxious for news. 343

MURPHY, John Joseph—Last known address was Desrivers Avenue, Montreal. Left Old Country in June, 1906. Age 51; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; grey eyes. Native of Rotherhithe, Barge builder by trade. Sister anxious to hear from him. 346

ARNAUD, P. J.—Native of Paris, France. When last heard of was working in Florida for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company. It is thought that he may be around Montreal. Should this reach the eye of anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 355

LAINE, Leo Evert—Native of Por, Finland. Height medium; dark hair; brown eyes. Missing four years. Last known address, Overdale Avenue, Montreal. Relatives very anxious for news. 395

ROTHE, Joseph—Age 27. Farmer by occupation. Missing since 1923. Last known address was Walkerton, Ontario. Father very anxious to hear from him. 411

MILLER, Robert—Born in Laterbrunnen, Switzerland. Age 31. Last known address, Richan, Ontario, in August, 1928. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 416

ROOKSBY, Frank—Height 6 ft.; fair complexion. Bricklayer by trade. Last heard of at Oshawa, 1928. Friends anxious for news. 420

DOCKERAY, James—Age 47; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Leeds, England. Walks with a limp. Missing ten years. Toolmaker by occupation. Mother anxious to hear from him. 422

HAKALA, Einar Edvard—Tall; dark hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in Montreal, 1928. Lumberman. Mother anxious for news. 427

RILEY, John—Age 66. Native of Manchester, England. Came to Canada from Chicago. Nicknamed "Jack." Any information concerning whereabouts will be greatly appreciated. 431

GOJLSJO, Einar Nelson—Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate, as we have good news for him. Age 45; tall; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1911. Thought to be in Canada. 433

BROWN—Age 32; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark eyes; fresh and white complexion. Slight scar under lower eyelid. Missing since 1920, when he was at Richmond Hill. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 435

PARKER, George—Age 48; brown hair; hazel eyes. English by birth. Brother anxious to hear from him. 436

KOETTLITZ—August Fred and Arthur Reginald—Last heard of in 1914, when working for Canadian Pacific Railway Company as clerks in head office. Arthur has scar down right side of face. Father in Australia anxiously awaits news. 444

WORDEN, Fred—Age 24; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; ruddy complexion, quite robust. Came to Canada from Cornwall, England in 1925. Last heard of at Medicine Hat, on his way to Old Country. Parents anxious to locate. 444

SAUNDERS, Dalton Harold—Age 31; height 5 ft. 5 ins. or 6 ins.; thin features; dark wavy hair; blue eyes. Wearing dark-rimmed glasses. Comes from Newmarket. Brother and sister anxious to hear from him. 458

MOULTON, James Edward—Native of Southport, England. Will he communicate with The Salvation Army, or will anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. Mother anxious for news. 458



MOTHER'S DAY SUGGESTIONS

Invitation Cards.....2 for 5 cents, plus postage, 1 cent each
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| ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin) | 350 |
| LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis) | 325 |
| SHERBROOKE (Adjutant and Mrs. Hempstead) | 325 |
| ST. THOMAS (Adjutant McLean, Lieutenant Bentley) | 310 |
| TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones) | 300 |
| FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) | 300 |
| WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander) | 295 |
| SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison) | 270 |
| SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell) | 260 |
| PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle) | 250 |
| HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne) | 250 |
| KINGSTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker) | 250 |
| GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge) | 245 |
| ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford) | 235 |
| OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson) | 235 |
| HAMILTON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Barr) | 230 |
| BELLEVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Calvert) | 225 |
| HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly) | 225 |
| WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington) | 225 |
| CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins) | 225 |
| VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier) | 220 |
| BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart) | 210 |
| NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Bolton) | 205 |
| NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson) | 205 |
| EAST TORONTO (Major and Mrs. Higdon) | 205 |
| LIPPINCOTT (Adjutant and Mrs. Howlett) | 200 |
| ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman) | 200 |
| MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer) | 200 |
| TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis) | 200 |
| MONTREAL II (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) | 200 |
| GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Wood) | 200 |
| RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey) | 200 |

Forty - Sixth Toronto Temple Anniversary

APRIL 23rd, 24th, and 25th

SATURDAY — Old - Timers' Reunion—
Major F. Ham in Command.
SUNDAY — Staff - Captain Bunton in Charge.
MONDAY—Selected Talent—A real treat.
Brigadier Macdonald, Chairman

WEST TORONTO CORPS

Sunday, April 17th, 3 and 7 p.m.
Crystal Theatre, Dundas Street West

—Visit of—
COLONEL W. DALZIEL

3 p.m.—Lecture: "Modern Miracles"
7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES and OLD BOYS' RE-UNION

HAMILTON II CORPS
APRIL 23, 24, 25

Conducted by Colonel McAmmond
Former Officers Cordially Invited

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

United Holiness Meeting

LIPPINCOTT CITADEL
APRIL 22nd, at 8 p.m.

Major Ham and City Officers
Lisgar Street Band and Temple Songsters

OUR MAGAZINE PAGE

This is Shakespeare's beautiful birth-place, on Henley Street, Stratford-on-Avon—a little bit of England upon which the whole world looks with affection because of its association with the immortal bard.

FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events passed through "The War Cry" Loom

MOST people find themselves in happy concord with Bacon's assertion that "a garden is the purest of human pleasures." Not long ago I visited a friend who occupied a palatial apartment in a large city. His family had practically everything they needed at their disposal—but they confessed that they sorely missed their garden! Through the back window could be seen naught but the towering walls of the neighboring building.

There is something definitely valuable about this innate love of the outdoors. Even in lands such as Canada, where agriculture is necessarily the basic industry, the city-ward trend has reached alarming proportions. Sociologists who make particular study of conditions in the congested, gardenless areas of our larger centres are practically unanimous in condemnation of such conditions. Not only are they unhealthy, but they exert a decidedly depressing effect on morals, and tend to produce an early sense of artificiality. A danger of equal seriousness is to be found in the fact that city children of the masses are forced by the very conditions under which they exist to a sameness of outlook, a stereotyped form of expression. Where congestion is less great, things are different. Boys and girls are on more intimate terms with nature; they absorb her graces unconsciously, and with proper home-training, the radio, and the educational facilities afforded to-day by suburban and rural districts, they certainly cannot be accused, in general, of that rusticity which the city-bred formerly were wont to associate with their bucolic brethren.

Why not a national back-to-the-land movement? In the days of Rome Virgil pleaded for just such a movement. Perhaps if his advice had been

(Continued foot of column 4)



The STRUGGLE which SHAKESPEARE SAW

It was one of the signs of his Genius that he Observed the True Nature of Man

APRIL 23rd, 1564, is one of the greatest dates in the history of literature; for on that day was born William Shakespeare, heralded by many as the world's greatest dramatist. His is certainly the most renowned name in all English literature, and to-day students of China and Japan and India, as well as those of European lands, are as familiar with his works as we are.

It was in the little town of Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire, England, that Shakespeare was born. Warwickshire was known in the poet's day as the "heart of England," and because of its historical and legendary interest, was the fitting region for the birth and education of a great national poet.

The motif which seems to run with persistency through all Shakespeare's work, is, that the good laws

of this world are strict and inexorable. He is stern and exact, for he resolves to see facts on both sides, but he is at the same time infinitely tolerant, because he perceives infinite variety of human character, and can enter into sympathy with each.

A modern writer has explained in a very clear fashion, one of the primary reasons for Shakespeare's greatness as a poet. Says he:

"The ruination of most people is themselves. The clear recognition of this fact is one of the elements in Shakespeare's greatness as a dramatist. No tragedies compare with his, and for this reason, among others: He saw that life's real tragedy lies within ourselves. Even the old Greek dramatists, with all their insight, caused their victims to fall on ruin because of a mysterious cosmic fate which ruled the destinies of gods and men. Shakespeare, however, shifts the battlefield to the souls of men."

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
"The greatest characters in Shakespeare's tragedies are all having it out with their own souls."

Choice Quotations from Shakespeare

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted!
Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just;
And he is naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

The Devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
An evil soul, producing holy witness,
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,
A goodly apple, rotten at the heart.
Oh, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!

We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good.

To thine own self be true;
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man.

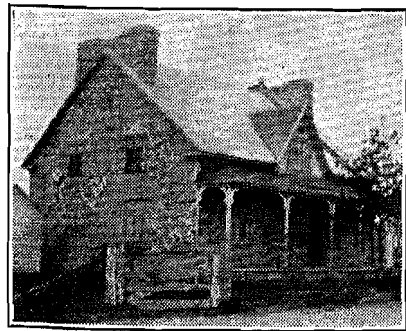
LESS RED, MORE YELLOW Urges Research Chemist Who Is an Authority on Color

THE power of color to cheer or depress us, especially when we are feeling "off color," has only lately been realized.

In the old days any color did for hospital walls, and usually a drab green or an equally dismal red was chosen. Now hospital authorities make the question of color one of the most vital to be decided when they are considering building schemes.

Talking recently on this important subject at a meeting at Manchester, England, Mr. Glyn Owen, a research chemist, asked for the lessened use of red in towns and cities. "There is far too much red," he said, "red bricks, red buses, red post-boxes. . . It is a color that over-stimulates, and is a contributory cause of the hectic character of the age. One of the reasons why the town man longs for the country is because it is green."

Turning to the effects of other colors, he expressed the opinion that too much white is depressing, and that if more use were made of color in hospitals benefit would accrue to the patients. He suggested yellow as an alternative on account of its warming effect. The world of hospital, as of home, has, in fact, already discovered the wonders of yellow, and there is scarcely a new building that does not decorate some part of its walls with this life-giving color in primrose, sunshine, lemon, or some other of its many lovely varieties of shade.



CANADIAN CAMERA-ETTES

THE rural French-Canadian of Quebec still clings, as a rule, to the old houses that served his forefathers. There are two distinct types, with certain variations. One—an example of which is pictured above—is built of native stone, generally of good size; the other is smaller, built of wood, and nearly always covered with a coat of shining whitewash. The barns—especially the older ones—are long and low, usually with whitewashed walls and red doors. In some sections, especially along the St. Lawrence, thatched roofs are occasionally seen.

FINE SILK and SACKCLOTH (Continued from column 1)

accepted, and the masses had moved forth from the cities, where work was scarce and food costly, to the country where, at the worst of times, they could at least have had food, the world's subsequent history would have been vastly different.

Apropos the foregoing, it is interesting to note the development—none too rapid, unfortunately—of the garden city idea within recent decades.

The city of the future, it seems clear, will not be patterned after our 20th century leviathans; modern means of communication make such centralization decidedly effete. "Street areas will be planned in relation to capacity of buildings, and sunlight and air will be provided for every window." Ample garden space will not be forgotten either. Here the man of the house, if he so desires, may putter about for an hour or so, after the day's work, and the children will be able to get close to nature in her more amiable moods. . . . And now for that spade and rake, if you are fortunate enough to have a plot to cultivate!—THE TENTER.

THE EARTH'S POPULATION

THERE are now more than two billion human beings on the earth. The 2,000,000,000 are divided, by continents, as follows: Asia, 950,000,000; Europe, 550,000,000; the two Americas, 230,000,000; Africa, 150,000,000; Australia, 7,000,000. The net gain in population averages over 30,000,000 a year. At that rate more than 680 years will pass before the earth's population doubles itself.

SELF - DENIAL
WEEK

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

MAY 1st to 7th
INCLUSIVE

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, APRIL 23, 1932

GARABED OF ARMENIA

One of the Many Hundreds who Shelter in Army Hostels
in Canada East, Relates his Story to "The War Cry"

GARABED was utterly tired of begging. His whole soul had revolted against it in the first place—but what could a fellow do? Work was as scarce as green leaves in Egypt after the locusts have passed over. One day he hid himself to The Salvation Army Hostel, and asked for shelter.

His full name — Garabed Megerdichim — was duly entered in the ponderous register, and the workless youth became numbered among The Army's guests, who reckon themselves by the thousand.

It was in the Hostel that we found Garabed, and persuaded him to tell us his thoroughly amazing life-story.

"I was born in Turkey," he commenced, in his quick, quaintly-accented English. "My father and mother were Armenians, and we lived in Constantinople.

"One day, when the War was on, the soldiers came to make my father fight in the Turkish army. But he felt that he should not fight for them. So he refused."

Garabed sat silent for a moment. He was very small when these events transpired, but they had been burnt into his mind with a horrible unforgettability.

"When my father told the soldiers that he would not fight," he went on, "they became very angry, and took him and my mother out into a field, which was near our house. They stood them up there, and killed them with their swords. It was — horrible." Garabed's eyes half-closed whilst he spoke, as though he were trying to

shut out the vision.

"I don't know where my brothers and sisters are," he added after a moment. "Perhaps dead." A wealth of feeling flowed from the depths of his brown eyes, and not even the laconic spell which a strange language imposed on his recital, could dispel the pathos from his speech.

"I—I fled to the forest. They tried

looked after me; then I was placed in a Home for Armenian orphans, which was run by the Lord Mayor's Fund. Later I was sent to Canada, by the same people, and they provided me with farm work.

"That was in 1924. Everything went well until a little less than a year ago. The farmer felt he couldn't keep a hired man any more, so I was discharged.

GIVING THE WORLD A LIFT



*With everything whirling and
all spun out, the needy world
finds help and a smile!*

BIG-HEARTED "BOBBY"

Enlists Army's Aid for
Destitute Family

FROM Montreal comes a charming little story of a big-souled policeman who simply radiates cheer and helpfulness along the full length of his beat. He is the kind of a man who sees more than most folk; and, policeman though he is, never forgets the virtue of the "second mile."

One day, a few months ago, he came upon one of the most distressing cases of poverty imaginable. The husband in the little home was ill, and out of work; the wife had been forced to leave him to take their only child—a wee baby—to her mother's home to keep it from freezing. Things were little better in this place, for ten hungry young mouths kept the wolf constantly in the immediate vicinity of the door-way.

Only for a moment was the policeman nonplussed by the situation. Without any delay he went to The Army's Industrial Department, on Chatham Street, and told his story. Within half-an-hour a truck was on its way to the destitute home, loaded with fuel. An order was placed for groceries, too, and the great-hearted "bobby" carried an armful of good things over himself!

No wonder Major Thompson, who has charge of activities at the Chatham Street Industrial, declares that the Montreal police are men of real worth! "During this depression they not only do their usual duty, but aid all they can the jobless and poor," he says.

The Army appreciates the splendid co-operation of the stalwart men in blue, who in all parts of the country readily sympathize and aid our work! And they should know!

to kill me; bullets whizzed about me as I ran, but God protected me, and I escaped. For two weeks I hid in the trees and the bushes, shivering with fright, and keeping alive on wild apples and berries.

"At night I slept in the branches of trees. I tied myself on with a rope, lest I should fall and be eaten by the wild animals.

"Fourteen days I walked away from Constantinople — bound I knew not whither. I avoided the towns, and travelled as quickly and carefully as I could.

"One day some people found me, and I thought my end had come; but I soon discovered that they wanted to save me, not kill me. They were English. I was many miles away from Constantinople, and safe.

"For two years these good people

"I have had nowhere to stay that was comfortable since then—not until I came here to The Salvation Army."

Garabed stopped abruptly, as though his story was finished. But there was more to be told yet—something that lay very close to his heart, and was fast becoming his life's greatest passion.

"You know," he almost whispered, confidentially, "I want to get a good education. When I was on the farm I studied and read and attended night school; but now—I can't do that. But I hope to have work soon. In fact, The Army has obtained several days' work for me already. When I get enough money I shall study."

"Why study?"
"Well," Garabed replied in hesitant voice, "I want to return to Turkey! I want to teach those peo-

BREAD! WORK! LIFE!

Bread! Bread! Give me bread!
My God! How I wish I were dead;
When hunger is chewing my vitals
away;
My missus and kids haven't eaten
to-day,
My heart's gone to stone, I can no
longer pray—
Bread, give me bread!

Work! Work! Give me work!
They lie when they call me a shirk;
My home's being sold right over my
head;
They are taking my chairs and my
table and bed;
Can I pay up my rent when I cannot
buy bread?
Work, give me work!

Life! Life! What a life!
Starving children and heart-broken
wife!
I stop up my ears so I won't hear
them cry
For the bread I can't earn the money
to buy.
Oh, God, it would be a relief just to
die!
Life? What a life!

—H.C.T.

A Weekly Letter

TO MY PRISON FRIEND

No. 5.—BREAKING THE LAW

Dear Friend:

I recently spent a week with folks in that part of the City of Montreal which might be called the slum centre; and, boys, what a time I had! I spoke to the young chaps and lassies there about "breaking laws."

There are, for instance, the laws of our country. Peace and harmony could not exist if every one shouted "I believe in liberty, and I will do as I like." We have to observe laws for the common good; if we do not, we are called to account.

Then there are the laws of health. From past experience, we know that when we do not regard these we ultimately suffer the consequences. A boy, for instance, enjoys walking in the slush and gets wet feet. Later his mother, who has warned him, stands by his bed with cold cloths to ease his fever, and put things right.

Above all these in importance are the Laws of God. They are just, and are meant for our good. The Ten Commandments still stand, and the breaking of God's law is the cause of the great crowd of young men and women spending long, weary hours shut away from friends. How many to-day are feeling the sting of breaking these laws. Am I right? Let us hope that the application of the cold cloths will reduce the fever and put things right.—N.R.T.

ple who—who killed my father and mother—about the love of God. You see, I don't hate them! I speak their language, as well as Armenian and English. So when I am educated I shall have language. Yes—some day I shall return."

When last we visited The Army Hostel, in which Garabed was living, we were informed that he is now in the employ of the Institution, until such time as other work turns up.

Thus The Army is saving him from the streets, helping him to maintain his glorious Armenian sense of independence and making possible the perpetuation of his noble ambition.

Pray for Garabed and the hundreds like him who, in the absence of relatives and friends, must look to The Army to tide them over in days such as these in which we are living.

And more—translate your prayers into action. Give in the Self-Denial Appeal. Could you support a more worthy cause?